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Our New Temperance and Religious Serial.

THE FOLLETT CURSE;

A TALE OF AMERICAN LIFE OF TO-DAY.

THE BLADE'S $2,500 STORY.

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[NOTE OF EXPLANATION.—We republish this week the first instalment of "The Follett Curse," in connection with the second, because the number of calls for it were so unexpectedly large as to exhaust the entire edition, of which we had printed what we deemed a sufficient supply to fill all orders for back numbers. In order that the large number of new subscribers might have the story entire, there was nothing else to do but to reprint it this week. For the benefit of new subscribers, we will say that a short, readable sketch is given every week in the Weekly BLADE in addition to the instalment of the serial. It is omitted in this issue, to make room for the reprint of the first instalment of this story.—ED. BLADE.]

CHAPTER I.

"LOVE KNOWS NO LAW."

THE quiet burgh of Doncaster, situated on the line where the hill country meets the champaign land, is old as compared with the majority of the cities of Ohio, for it dates its founding to within six years of that of the earliest settlement of the state. It is located upon a broad plateau bordering a wide river valley, while in its rear a high sand-stone cliff, whose summit is two hundred feet above the level of the town, stands like a watch tower on the borders of the hill country.

The county of which it is the shire-town is one of the most fertile and wealthiest of the state. Doncaster's people are proud not only of the historic place of which they are eltizens, but of the number of great men of whom it has been the birth-place and cradle. It has given the nation two renowned Cabinet ministers, the second greatest military chieftain in our annals, and furnished such a considerable number of notable men in state and national politics, that some of its citizens have been prominent from the earliest settlement down to the present day.

Like all the other towns in that section, its growth, while not particularly rapid, has been a steady one, and the gradually increasing area of streets and houses has brought many of the out-lying farms within the compass of the city. In most cases, this gradual absorption was considered a benefit by the farmer, who gladly staked his fields out into city lots and disposed of them at a vast advance upon their value considered simply as corn and wheat fields. There was one notable exception to this rule—one sturdy old farmer who inherited his broad acres from a far-seeing father, and who declined most peremptorily to allow it to be cut up by streets and divided into lots; and so strong was his opposition that his farm, located on the northwestern borders of the little city, still retained its boundaries intact, the tide of population rolling north and east, and leaving that portion of the farm in its original state, so one could pass, by merely scaling a fence, from paved streets into fields smiling with a harvest of golden grain, or redolent with the breath of clover.

The owner of this property was John Hargreave, familiarly known as "Uncle John" to the majority of the people of the town; though why he should have received this title is one of those mysteries of popular nomenclature which no one can fathom. In the first place, he had neither nephew nor niece; and in the second, his character was exactly the reverse of that which is generally signified by the word "uncle."

He was a tall, strongly-built man, past middle age, with that stoop in his shoulders which come from early and persistent toil. He had been a hard worker from the time that he was old enough to drive a horse or hold a plow, until his keen business ability had placed him far above the reach of want. He was wealthy—at least as wealth was considered in that agricultural community; and although he had ceased the hard toil of a farmer's life, his days were by no means idle. The limits of the farm by no means measured his entire possessions. With the keen eye of a speculator he had early invested his savings and profits in mills, and in coal lands some miles down the valley; and in the management of his growing estate, he found ample occupation.

At the time this story opens his family consisted of himself, his maiden sister, aunt Betsey, and his daughter Milly, who was perhaps the only human being for whom Uncle John had possessed any real affection. Drilled by a hard-working, close-fisted father, into the most economies which were a necessity to the hardy settlers in the days when Ohio was emerging from the wilderness, his mind had taken the same bent, and he well deserved the reputation given him throughout the county of being "the hardest man to drive a bargain this side of the Alleghanies."

As a gnarled and knotted lavish is refined by the most beautiful roses, the hard and ungraceful life of John Hargreave was relieved by the presence of his lovely daughter. Milly was just ripening into perfect womanhood; the narrow economies of the father had always been relaxed so far as his daughter was concerned. From the time of her mother's death, when Milly was but eight years old, there had been nothing that the father could do for his child that had been left undone. He had given her the best education that could be obtained in Doncaster, with the further advantage of a year in a finishing school at Baltimore; and when, two years before the time at which this story opens, she had returned to her father's house, she had been the acknowledged belle of Doncaster society.

Loving Milly as he did, it was not strange that John Hargreave looked askance at the young men who flocked around his daughter, fearing that each cherished in his heart a desire to take her away from the old farm-house to become the mistress of a new home. These young gentlemen intuitively discerned the hostility to any such proceeding on his part, and their amatory advances were made, as far as possible, without his knowledge. Milly's bright smiles and gay words might seem to an impartial observer to be distributed on all alike, but it finally came to be a conviction of the gossips of Doncaster that there was added brightness in her smile when it beamed on Harry Follett, and an extra warmth in her tones whenever she was addressing him.

It is not probable, had Milly deliberately set herself to find the lover most obnoxious to her father, that she could have selected one less to his liking than this young man. But "love knows no law," and his fine form, handsome features and engaging manners found favor in her eyes where more solid attainments and more enduring qualities found none. Harry was the son of a lawyer whose reputation in that profession, considerable as it was, was more than surpassed by his record as a jolly comrade and convivial habits. Harry had followed his father's footsteps as regards the choice of a profession. He had been in practice as a lawyer in Doncaster for three or four years, with a fair degree of success for a young man; but there were those among the older inhabitants who shook their heads when his name was mentioned, and sagely remarked that, while Harry was bright, like his father, he had the "same failings."

Milly Hargreave sat idly before the fire in the wide, low-ceiled sitting room of the old farm-house. She was indeed fair to look upon, and made a picture, as the dancing firelight illumined the fluffy ringlets of dark brown hair, while the last beams of the departing day added a softened, far-away touch to her blooming cheek and increased the luster of her dark-brown eyes, which were made darker by contrast. She was just above medium height, with that willowy slenderness which tells that the full maturity of person has not yet been reached. She had that most excellent thing in woman, a broad low brow, surmounting an oval face with a slightly brunette complexion that in some way suggested to the observer a Southern origin. There was but little of her father in her looks, save that, when thinking intently, as she was at this moment, there was a somewhat stern look upon her features, that, though in a softened and refined way, suggested her father's characteristics.

Her meditations were brought to an abrupt close by a gentle tap at the side door. She sprang to open it and admitted Harry Follett. One could not wonder on seeing them together that he had been the winner in the race for her affections. His tall, well-knit form was surmounted by a splendid head, covered with curling, dark-brown hair; his face was naturally pale, but its outlines were full and round, and the whiteness of the skin was accentuated by heavy black eye-brows and mustache. Closing the door, he folded the girl in his embrace and imprinted a light kiss on her upturned brow.

"All alone, Milly?" he whispered.

"Yes, Harry; Aunt Betsey is in her room, and father is away."

"Then I have time to talk with you," and tossing his hat carelessly upon the table, he drew Milly to his side, as he seated himself upon an old-fashioned settee. "I have a great deal that I wish to say to you, and I don't want to be interrupted."

"Not even by me?" asked Milly saucilly.

"Your interruptions don't count," he smilingly replied.

"Well, what is it?" asked Milly, looking into his face.

"Milly," said the young man earnestly, "which do you love the more, your father or myself?"

"I love you both," was Milly's prompt reply, "but there is a difference. I love him as my father, and you as ——"

"As what, Milly?"

"As myself, and more."

"But if you were compelled to make a choice between us, little girl?"

"But I am not."

"But if you were?"

"I will wait till that time comes, Harry."

"No, no, little girl! This will never do! You must not trifle with me to-night! I am in earnest, Milly! If you were to make a choice between us—now—"

"What do you mean, Harry? Why should I make a choice? Does my love for my father prevent my loving you?"

"Not one jot; but I want something more than love. I want *you*, Milly," and placing his arms around her shoulders he drew her tenderly toward him until her brown curls rested on his breast.

"You have me, Harry," was her low response.

"True in a sense; but I want you—for my wife, Milly," and at the words he lightly kissed her upturned cheek.

The girl was silent.

"Well, Milly?"

"Oh, Harry, why can you not have patience? Why not wait?"

"Have I not had patience? Have I not been waiting? Why should I wait longer?"

"Perhaps, Harry, that you will not always be so opposed to you as he is now."

"Milly dear—look up, little girl—no, no, let me see your eyes!" and he gently lifted her face in his hands till he could gaze into their clear depths.

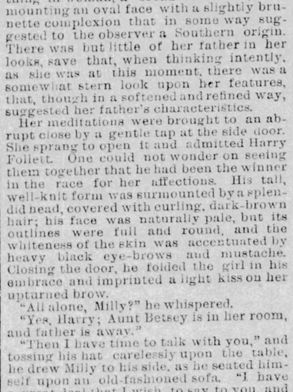
"Milly, don't you know that your father is not the man ever to change? I don't know why he dislikes me—I only know that he does; and, tell me, did you ever know him to change his mind when it was once made up?"

With a deep sigh and a slow shake of the head, Milly said: "I am afraid, Harry, that I never did."

"What, then, is the use of waiting?"

"What is it you want me to do, Harry?"

"I want you to keep your promise, Milly."



"WHAT PROMISE, HARRY?"

What promise, Harry?" whispered she.

"To be my wife, darling!"

"I have not changed, Harry."

"No, Milly; but when will you fulfil that promise?"

"Why are you in such haste?"

"I have not been in haste, Milly; but why should we wait? Your father will never change. We might wait ten years, and affairs be exactly as they are now. I want you, Milly! I want my wife! Will you come now?"

"Now, Harry?"

Yes, *now*—to-night!"

"What can you mean?" exclaimed Milly, sitting erect and gazing into his face with parted lips and dilated eyes.

"Now, to-night!" repeated Harry. "Milly, darling, we love one another; why should we allow what you must admit is an unreasonable prejudice on the part of your father, to separate us? Nothing that I can say or do will change his iron will. Much as he loves you, he would not yield even to your entreaties. Milly, we must make up our minds either to marry without his consent, or not to marry at all. To give you up is not to be thought of."

"I love you, Harry—you KNOW well."

"I know, little girl, that you love me! Come with me, Milly! Come, darling!"

The rich blood mantled Milly's cheeks as she gazed into his eager face. "Oh, Harry, Harry! Don't ask me!" she pleaded.

"But I will, Milly! Not that I want to disobey you; God knows your slightest wish is always a command to me. But you say that, it is not your heart that is speaking—it is your lips. You have promised to marry me; will you keep that promise?"

"Yes, Harry, yes; but—"

"No, no, darling! There must be no conditions! I want you. I want my wife, now!"

Alas, when the heart pleads who ever resists? Much as her judgment revolted against the step, the impassioned pleading of her lover overcame all scruples, and Milly Hargreave at length yielded to his importunities, and consented to that most rash of all rash proceedings—a runaway match.

A half hour later, every detail had been settled and young Follett rose to go. At the door he turned, and grasping Milly's unresisting hands in both his own, he said earnestly:

"You will not falter, Milly? You will be true?"

"Yes, Harry, yes!"

"Remember, at ten o'clock be at the stile leading into the high road. I will be waiting for you under the great elm. Then for wedded love and happiness!"

And with a kiss he was gone.

CHAPTER II.

AMONG THE GRAVES.

Perhaps the one citizen of Doncaster most widely known was Doctor Andrews, the leading physician of the place. He was one of that class of his profession who pursue the healing art as students, constantly spurred by the desire to know; and in his case, as in most others, the extreme attention and solicitude he gave to every patient, the painstaking care which he evinced, were enough to bring him success, even had they not been supplemented with a most pleasant and companionable nature and an equability of temperament that added largely to his personal popularity.

Doctor Andrews occupied a large, old-fashioned brown frame house, located on the principal street, standing in the center of a large square lot shaded by noble rock maples. His office and study occupied a detached building, the front door of which opened directly upon the street. His family consisted of his wife, a son just past his majority, who was engaged in civil engineering on a Western railway, and a daughter, Jennie, just turned sixteen, who was at once the pet and joy of the household, and oftentimes the source of its most serious vexations.

Of a restless, constantly active temperament, her mind was as versatile as her hands were busy. When a little child, she had been one of those "little pickies" who are always in mischief; and as she grew older she developed a taste for daring pranks that led her to be denominated a "tomboy"

JENNIE "AMENDS" THE PRESCRIPTION.

in her girlhood days, and a habit of playing practical jokes that at times rendered existence a burden to her elders. One day, when she was about fourteen, she entered her father's office and noticed on his desk a prescription which he had just written. The heading caught her eye: "For Miss Anderson."

Now, Miss Anderson was a prim, straitlaced lady of the class irreverently denominated "old maids," also popularly credited with an ardent secret desire to commit matrimony—and a person whom Jennie detested most heartily in a childish way. The mischievous elf read on, and the wording of the prescription suggested to her mischief-loving mind certain emendations. It ran:

R. Argent. nit, grs. iij.
Aqua, 2 jv.
M.

A little deft manipulation with pencil and rubber made the following startling change therein:

R. A gent. with kid gloves.
A quick proposal—Zip!
Misery immediately.

Jennie slipped from the room as she heard her father coming, but lingered within earshot long enough to hear him instruct his office-boy, as he handed him the paper, to deliver it to Miss Anderson on his way to execute another errand. Then, shaking with suppressed laughter, the little mischief scudded away.

Probably Jennie would not have perpetrated this, had she foreseen the storm it was to bring down upon her curly brown head. Miss Anderson was so indignant that she did not stop to consider that Doctor Andrews was not the sort of a man to indulge in such practical joking, and with her temper at boiling point she donned bonnet and shawl and inside of ten minutes was in his presence, demanding "what he meant by such an ungentlemanly insult"—as if it were possible to imagine a gentlemanly insult. The Doctor at once understood who was the culprit, and seeking Jennie in what she had deemed safe harbor of refuge, the garret, compelled her to apologize to the irate lady, who, after she had expressed a very uncompimentary opinion of the child's manners, and lamented her improper home training, had departed, still in anger. The upshot of the affair was that Miss Jennie was packed off to an Eastern boarding school for two years, from which she had returned only a few weeks before the opening of this chronicle.

These two years had changed her from a thoughtless, rollecking child into a clear-headed young girl, who, while fond of the social enjoyments of her age, yet had developed the more serious side of her nature; and her father found her as ready to share his reading and discussions upon literary topics in his study as to be the animating spirit of a gay band of young people in the parlor. Her mind sometimes took a speculative bent, as when, on hearing the doctor mention a case wherein he had been hurriedly summoned to relieve a child which had choked while eating its dinner, she had astonished him by remarking:

"Papa, if I had been designing the throat, I should have arranged it so that there would be no danger of choking."

"How would you have done that, dear?" he inquired, amazedly.

"Why, I would not have arranged it so that every particle we eat and drink must pass over a trap-door in the throat, covering the windpipe. I think it a sort of bungling arrangement! I wonder what Dr. Paley says about that in his 'Evidences of Design?' I am going to look!" and without waiting for reply, she darted off to the library in search of the volume.

It required some little time to determine that the book was not there; and concluding that it must have been taken to her father's study, in the rear room of his office, proceeded thence to prosecute her search. Finding the volume, she curled herself up in the great easy-chair and fell to reading. She heard her father enter the outer office from the street, and not long after she heard the door again open, and was conscious that some one had joined him. Her attention was not fully roused until she heard her father's voice, a note of surprise in it:

"Nathan Willson? Yes, I knew him well. He died several years ago."

"Where was he interred?" The voice was a man's, with an educated and well-bred intonation, but one she had never heard before.

"In the old Willson burial lot, on what was his father's farm, some three miles west of Doncaster."

"Yes," said the stranger; "a somewhat singular walled inclosure, I have heard."

The doctor assented. "It is a hexagonal area, about thirty feet in diameter, surrounded by a heavy wall of dressed stone, some ten feet high. The original Willson was a somewhat erratic man, and inclosed this odd burial-place for himself and family."

"Are there many graves in the inclosure, Doctor?"

"Only six or eight. The members of the direct line of the Wilsons are all dead, and all rest there. Nathan Willson was the last of the family."

"Ah! then his was the latest interment?"

"It was."

"Were you present, Doctor, at the funeral?"

"Yes. I knew Nathan Willson well, and attended him in his last illness."

"Can you tell me, Doctor, which of the graves in the inclosure is his?" pursued the stranger.

"Let me think a moment. Yes—it is in a line with old Eben Wilson's grave—the second to the left. Eben's wife lies first upon his left; Nathan next. He selected the spot himself. But may I ask why you make the inquiry, sir?"

The stranger hesitated. "Simply that I may be certain as to his last resting place. I knew him, and I had an anxiety to visit that odd little family cemetery. I felt that I should like to know certainly which of the unmarked graves is his. But one thing more, if I am not intrusive: Nathan Willson's only sister married a lawyer of this place named Follett?"

"Yes."

"She is dead, I presume?"

"She died years ago, long before her husband, and when their son, Harry, was a mere boy."

"Is he the only child?"

"He is."

"The heir to the Willson property?"

The doctor laughed shortly. "Had there been anything worth mentioning to leave, he would have been."

"Pray, what became of the estate?"

"It is hard to say, exactly," replied the doctor. "Old Eben Wilson was wealthy, at least in land. His heirs sold the place, and the money was spent, I hardly know how."

"Did Nathan Wilson not leave any property?"

"Not to amount to anything, as far as I know."

"Ah!" responded the strange voice, in a thoughtful tone. "A sort of queer man, was he not?"

"He probably inherited more of his father's peculiarities than any one of the other children," replied the doctor, curtly.

"Did he leave no will?"

"Yes; but, as I said before, there was nothing of great value to leave."

"Who was named as legatee?"

"Harry Follett, his nephew."

Jennie had no intention of being a listener to this conversation; but the mention of the singular old burial lot had aroused her attention, and she had followed the speakers without a thought of being an eavesdropper. A short silence followed, broken by her father's voice:

"Is there anything further I can do for you?"

"Not at present, I believe. I have only to thank you for your courteous replies to a stranger's questioning. My name is Morris; I am a lawyer. It may be that I shall need to see you again; if not, I bid you farewell—again expressing my thanks."

Jennie heard her father accompany his visitor to the door, and, with a curiosity that was certainly pardonable, she stepped to the window in time to see that he was a spare, dark-featured man of medium height, neatly dressed, and certainly not one she had ever seen before—for his face was one she could not fail to have remembered, it was so strongly marked, so full of resolute purpose. "I wonder who he can be?" was her thought as she turned to go back to the house.

The subject did not recur to her until that afternoon. Jennie was fond of horseback riding, and was accustomed to daily exercise on a pony which was her especial property. She started from home with the intention of riding to call on a schoolgirl friend living a short distance in the country, but on the way the stranger's visit to her father occurred to her, and she remembered the Willson burial ground, of which she had often heard but never visited, was reached by the road she was then following. With her to will and to do were generally simultaneous when her own actions alone were concerned, and she went on, determining to make an inspection of it.

A small boy who was angling in a stream across which the road took her, gave her the necessary directions, and in a short time she was traversing a narrow, lonely by-road. Just in the edge of a tract of woodland she saw the six-sided stone wall inclosure. It was in a lonely spot in a small valley, and out of sight of the nearest dwelling, the old Willson homestead, nearly half a mile away.

The Virginia rail fence surrounding the woods prevented her riding up to the inclosure; so Jennie dismounted, opened the bars, and led her pony up to the little cemetery. Fastening him to a convenient bough, she made a close inspection. As her father had said, it was a dressed stone wall, with heavy coping, inclosing a space some thirty feet in diameter, with six sides. There was only one entrance, but even a glimpse of the interior could not be obtained, for this was closed by a door made of boiler-iron, which fitted closely, and was secured by a heavy padlock, whose rusty state showed that it had not been disturbed for years.

The impossibility of looking within increased Jennie's desire to do so; and she looked about her for some means of getting the coveted glimpse. The top of a neighboring Norway spruce towered above the wall, waving gently in the breeze. She started to make the circuit of the wall, but there was no visible means of scaling it at any point.

Jennie's eye noted, however, that a gnarled and misshapen beech tree, growing only a few feet from the wall, threw a limb bough strong enough to support her light weight over the wall, only a foot or so above the top. If she could reach that bough, the difficulty would be surmounted. A glance around assured her that her pony was the only living thing within sight. Taking a broken rail from the fence, she placed it against the tree trunk, and gathering her riding-skirt on her arm, she managed to scramble in its branches.

It was then easy to get out on the projecting branch, and look down into the inclosure. It was hardly worth the trouble, was Jennie's unspoken thought. The solitary Norway spruce stood sentinel in the center of the ground; and a half-dozen neglected mounds, the most of which were but mere hillocks, occupied two straggling rows across it. The grass grew but sparsely in the shaded inclosure, and the surface was burdened with the forest leaves that had fallen inside the wall for many years.

In the row of mounds nearest her, next the spruce tree, was the grave of old Eben Wilson, marked with a low free-stone slab, on which was simply carved his name, with the dates of his birth and death. Next on the left were two unmarked mounds, the one nearest the wall being perceptibly fresher than the others.

"That must be the grave of Nathan Willson—Frank Follett's grandfather—but what name is that on the stone beyond the tree, I wonder?"

Jennie stepped from the bough on which she stood, intending to walk along the broad coping until she could get a better view; but the elastic bough, released from her weight, bent suddenly upward like a spring, and caused her to lose her footing. She grasped at a higher branch, but the twigs broke, and she fell inside the inclosure.

A bed of decaying leaves broke her fall, but the shock was so severe it made her giddy for a few minutes. She lay there, unable to rise, thinking over the luckless plight in which she found herself. Escape without aid from the outside was clearly impossible. She was at least half a mile from the nearest house, and her voice could not be heard at that distance from the inside of that solid enclosure; the road was a solitary one, with only a chance traveler—and she remembered that she had seen nobody after she left the high road; no one at home knew where she had gone; and worse than all, nightfall was drawing on!

CHAPTER III.

A MINISTER'S WORK.

While the business portion of Doncaster occupied a level plateau, toward the eastern part of the town the ground rose until it formed a long rolling hill, over which the inhabited portion had gradually spread. The northern extremity of its summit was occupied by the Hargreave residence and farm; the southern point had been occupied, ever since the earliest settlement, by a church, from whose porch there is a magnificent view of town and valley. Midway between the two was the parsonage belonging to the church.

It was a plain, comfortable brick building, devoid of architectural ornament—for it had been erected some thirty years ago, and at that time, in the West, houses were presumed to be simply for the use and convenience of their occupants, and money to no architectural display was deemed to be literally wasted. The front room of the parsonage was used for the pastor's study, and at the very time that Harry Follett and Milly Hargrave were planning their elopement, the pastor, Rev. John Radcliffe, was seated at his study table, intently engaged in putting down the notes for his next discourse.

He was an extremely tall man, with a heavy shock of sandy hair and a reddish beard. His complexion had been florid in youth, and still retained a color which some of his friends likened to that upon the cheek of a winter apple. He had hardly yet arrived at middle age, though his face bore the impress of a thoughtful, studious life.

Mr. Radcliffe was one of those rare men too infrequently met with in clerical life, who seem born to their holy office, and to whom their people turn instinctively when trouble or sorrow overtakes them. His discourses were such as reached the hearts and daily lives of his congregation; he was not so much an expounder of creed and dogma as of the primary truths of the gospel. Withholding the lightnings of Sinai, he preached "Christ, and Him crucified." His teachings were powerful because he taught nothing to his people that he did not profoundly believe himself and which he did not practice in his daily life. An earnest student, he had followed all the mazes of infidelity and agnosticism, not as the hound upon the trail intent only upon destruction, but as one realizing that doubts must be met, objections must be overcome. He sought to place the religion he preached upon a basis that should commend itself to human reason. He approached all doubts propounded to him as an unbiased searcher after truth, confident that there is nothing irreconcilable between the revealed Word and the ultimate truth for which all real scientists are seeking.

Mr. Radcliffe was interrupted by the entrance of a visitor—a young man, quiet and reserved in manner, but with a broad, high brow that told of a powerful brain within. Frank Danforth had been born and reared in Doncaster, and the minister had known him from the time he had been a little boy in his Sunday-school. He was now a teacher in the public schools, and at the same time engaged in reading law. The minister looked up with a glad smile, for he was a sincere friend of the young man.

"Ah, Frank! What fortunate wind blows you into my quiet harbor? Sit down, my boy!"

Danforth returned the salutation gravely as he took the indicated chair.

"Well, what is the matter, Frank? Are you in trouble?" inquired Mr. Radcliffe, as he noted his visitor's preoccupied air.

"I am in spiritual trouble, Mr. Radcliffe, and I have come to you for aid."

"And you shall have it if I can afford it. You speak of spiritual trouble, Frank. Has the devil been tempting you?"

"No, I am not specially tempted—if there really by a tempter; but—"

"Ah, Frank! I comprehend you now. 'If there be a tempter,' you said. You are assailed by doubts, I take it."

"I am, indeed."

"Of what nature?"

"I can hardly specify. An 'if' rises before me whenever I begin to speculate upon spiritual things."

The minister gazed earnestly at the young man. "Frank, there are but few to whom I could say, as I say now to you, that I am glad you have reached the stage of doubt."

Danforth gazed at him in astonishment. "What do you mean, sir?"

"Simply this; when we are young, we take the primal truths of religion on faith. We are taught that these things are so, and we accept them with the unquestioning faith of childhood, nor dream of asking for proofs of their truth. As we grow older, and our minds, broadened in their sweep by education—especially if we have a taste for the marvelous pursuits of science, with its constant questionings of Nature—we lose that implicit belief, and in our communings with ourselves ask, in the recesses of our hearts, whether these things are so. We demand the proofs. The man who never has doubted has a shallow mind. The man who yields to his doubts becomes an infidel. The man who solves his doubts is the real Christian. And I repeat it, Frank—I am glad you doubt; for I have faith in you, and believe you will come out of the inevitable struggle the victor—a Christian from conviction, not from blind acceptance! It is but a stage of your mental and spiritual development!"

Frank Danforth's face expressed surprise and relief. "Then, I infer that you have passed through this stage of doubt yourself?"

"You are right. I have passed through all its stages. You are but on the threshold yet, I imagine. There is a shock to your mind in every feeling a doubt as to the truth of these things which you have been taught are holy—as things revealed by the Almighty himself. Yet you find you *can not* believe. You read the pages of the Word, yet are tormented by the thought—'Is this true?' You kneel in prayer, yet your petitions seem lost in the air—a void. The heaven of your childhood seems but an unmeaning abyss; the skies are tenantless; eternity is dumb! Is it not so?"

Frank bowed his head in assent.

"You will find," pursued the minister earnestly, "that this stage of general doubt will soon pass away. Your mind, trammeled by the teachings you have hitherto accepted without question, as yet feels an awe in approaching the mighty problems which confront it, with the same methods of inquiry you would use in pursuing a scientific investigation."

"That is it exactly, Mr. Radcliffe!" interrupted the young man. "I am appalled at my rashness—in the attempt to grasp the infinite. You have relieved me; for I feel like one lost in a wilderness who finds a friend suddenly beside him."

"Familiarity will soon cause this to wear off, Frank. You will find that your questionings will soon become specialized. Instead of wondering whether there is any truth in revelation as a whole, you will begin to test it point by point. Then, my boy," and the minister rose to his full height, and grasped the hand of his companion, who had also risen, "I hope to be able to aid you. I have no fear of the ultimate result. Do not fear to doubt, Frank! Fear only that hardness of heart that would prevent your belief!"

CHAPTER III—CONTINUED.

A MINISTER'S WORK.

THE two men stood gazing into each other's eyes a moment. "But, Mr. Radcliffe," continued the young man, "there is one doubt I would be glad to have you solve for me to-night. Do you believe in an actual, personal devil?"

"Undoubtedly. Sit down, Frank," continued the minister, resuming his chair. "If Satan is not a being, what do you consider him?"

"As perhaps a personification of evil, of sin," returned Danforth. "We know that many of the pagan gods were mere personifications of the powers of nature, or human passions—as Venus was of love, for example; and the same may be the case in this instance."

"It is to be regretted, Frank," returned the minister, "that our literature is full of references to Milton's Satan and the legendary devil of the Middle Ages, rather than the Satan of the Bible. In your present state of doubt, it is useless for me to adduce Scriptural texts which speak of him as an individuality; if you doubt the truth of revelation, the Bible is no proof, in your eyes. But I would advise you, simply for information, to read carefully every reference to Satan in the Bible. He is referred to between one and two hundred times in its pages, and, in all cases of direct mention, under circumstances which imply personality. To do this will correct the false impressions in your mind as to what the doctrine as to Satan really is."

"I think I know the scriptural idea pretty thoroughly, sir," returned Frank, as if the minister's words were a reproach for a fancied lack of Biblical study.

"No," responded the minister, in tones of conviction. "You think you do, but your ideas are taken more from the semi-sarcastic, semi-jocose way in which he is usually mentioned, and from the story of Paradise Lost, than from the Scriptures. The idea that satan is a mere abstraction has its origin in this. But now to the main point, Frank—Is there a devil?

"Remember this, Frank," continued Mr. Radcliffe, "that Satan possesses none of the grandeur and sublimity that have been thrown about him by the poets. He was once an angel, and through his pride he fell. He is a liar, a criminal; vile as the vilest, base as the basest, without one redeeming trait. He is malignant beyond conception, and a coward withal—for he flees from us, weak mortals as we are, the moment we put on a bold front and defy him."

"Why does God allow him to exist?" interrupted Frank.

"We do not know. God is infinite; we are finite. It would be impossible for us to comprehend God's purposes, even if they were revealed to us. Why shall we puzzle ourselves over the unknowable? I cannot fathom the designs of the Eternal and Infinite. I am content to accept what is revealed."

Danforth sat silent.

"Then, too, Frank," resumed the minister, if you see through the window the tree-tops swaying, you at once assume that there is a breeze, though you do not feel it and can not see it. You see a field green with springing grain, and you declare, without hesitation, that seed has been sown there by the farmer. On every hand we trace all the effects we see back to their causes. You can not deny that sin curses the world—that evil is all around us. Has it no cause? Is evil self-existent? Is there ever an effect without a cause? And which is the harder to believe—that evil is without a cause, or that Satan is the origin of it?"

"But are you not making of Satan a spirit almost, if not quite, equal to God in power—except that he exerts that power for sin instead of righteousness?" responded Frank. "If he is the arch-tempter to all evil, does not that give him the attribute of omnipresence?"

"Not at all, Frank," responded Mr. Radcliffe. "Satan is a spirit, of very much greater powers than mere man, but not infinite in any particular. You are again misconceiving the scriptural Satan. The Bible never speaks of him as *everywhere* present; on the contrary, it always speaks of him as moving constantly. Job speaks of him as "going to and fro in the earth." Now, if he were omnipresent, there would be no need of his moving from place to place. He is terribly active, it is certain; but his activity is a vain endeavor to reach omnipotence. He is a spirit, and can move swiftly, without doubt. If he moved no faster than light, he could circle the earth four times in a second."

"Do you believe he is present, though invisible, whenever any one is inclined to sin?" inquired Frank.

"I think not. Many sins are the result of evil training, and flow from his influence, rather than his actual presence. If you will recall your own temptations to evil you will find that they are of two distinct kinds. There are the temptations of the world; we have all experienced them and know them. Second, are the temptations of the flesh—lust and carnality, and appetite. The third class differs entirely from these. Did you never feel an awful impulse, suddenly and without the slightest reason, to commit some horrid crime? To commit murder, or robbery, or arson, or suicide? Many good men have confessed that, without the slightest reason, and with no possible connection with any previous thought, they have felt the blind impulse to commit some deadly wrong, some terrible crime. I believe, Frank," the minister concluded, solemnly, "that these latter temptations come direct from the devil—that he is with us at that instant."

An involuntary shudder passed over Frank's frame. "It is a terrible thought that we are at the mercy of so relentless, so powerful a foe," was his comment.

"At his mercy? Not a bit of it!" replied the minister heartily. "We have but to resist and he is harmless. The devil is powerless against God, and against all who do God's will. He who obeys the divine will is safe—safe for time and for eternity!"

Frank sat silent for a minute or two. "I will think of all this, Mr. Radcliffe," he said as he rose to go. "You have given me some new light. I must first find from the Bible what it teaches as to Satan and then—I find I am ignorant where I believe I had knowledge."

"There is a great deal of modern infidelity, Frank, that is built upon ignorance of the revealed Word. I shall pray for you, my boy," he continued, as he shook him warmly by the hand, "and I have no fear but that he truth will be made clear to you. God bless you! Good night!"

CHAPTER IV.

"OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY."

FRANK DANFORTH did not feel like returning home after his visit to the minister, so he bent his steps toward the law office in which he was a student—that of Harry Follett. It was in the second story of a business building, and consited of two large, old-fashioned rooms. The walls were lined with bookcases filled with reports and other legal literature. Colonel Follett, Harry's father, had been a noted member of the profession, and might have filled an exalted position on the judge's bench had he been able to free himself from his habit of drinking, which increased, of course, as time went on, until he died, just in middle age, when he should have been in the prime of his intellectual powers, and ready to reap the rewards of his legal labors.

He had been a painstaking barrister, and gathered about him a large and well-appointed professional library, which had passed into his son's possession at his death. Harry, as has already been hinted, was inclined to the same convivial habits as his father, but he has as yet not allowed them to interfere with his professional work. He was already recognized as a most promising young lawyer. Frank Danforth had entered his office as a student some time before, and had proved himself painstaking and industrious. He was several years younger than Harry, and each entertained the most cordial feeling for the other, though there was none of that close comradeship which often exists between congenial spirits.

When Danforth reached the office he found Follett busy at his desk.

"Hello, Frank!" he called out cheerily. "I am glad you came down to night, for I am going away for a few days, and want to leave some directions with you."

Thereupon he mentioned several matters of business that have nothing to do with this story, and then added:

"Here is a note I found in the letter-box as I came in a few minutes ago. I wish you see him for me, whoever he may be. Read it."

He tossed the note over to Danforth, who read the following, jotted down in pencil in what was evidently a leaf torn from a pocket memorandum book:

DEAR SIR:—I called to see you this afternoon, but you were out. Can you call at Room 35, Tallman House, to-night, at any time after 8:30? I should like to discuss some matters that may be of mutual benefit to both.

Yours, ANDREW J. MORRIS.

"Who is he, Mr. Follett?"

"Blest if I know. He may be a new client, for all I know. I want you to keep the appointment, see him, and find out his business. It is not yet 10 o'clock, you see."

Danforth looked up in surprise. "Why, you are certainly not going at once? You will have plenty of time before the 10:45 train—and that is the only one to-night."

Follett laughed cheerfully. "I don't travel by train this time, Frank. My business is of such a pressing nature that I cannot wait till 10:45, either. I must be away shortly, and have too much yet to do, to keep the appointment at the Tallman House."

"I should suppose it private business, from the note," continued Danforth, "and probably rather important."

"I fully agree, Frank," replied Follett, with another laugh; "but my trip to-night is on private business of the very highest importance,—far higher than anything a stranger can possibly have to say to me, even though he desires to retain my valuable services in a fat case. I am sorry that I was out of the office this afternoon when he called. You must represent me as well as you can, Frank. Explain that important business required me's leaving at once, and say to him that I will return in a week or ten days. I will write or telegraph you my address to-morrow, and if his business is really important, perhaps I can accelerate my return. Better go over at once."

Danforth departed on his errand, and Harry Follett, rapidly dashed off a letter or two, slipped on an overcoat, picked up his valise, and locking the door, ran gayly down stairs and to the nearest livery stable. He ordered the fastest team, a closed carriage, and a driver. The team was soon ready, and Harry sprang to a seat beside the driver.

"Won't you go inside, sir?" asked that functionary, wonderingly.

"Not at present. I want a little fresh air. Go up to High street."

The man obeyed. When the turning was reached, Harry took the lines.

"Now look here, my man. A lady is to get in the carriage in a few minutes. Then I want you to drive as fast as you can to Hecker station, so as to catch the 10:45 train to Columbus. If you do it, and don't allow anybody to see us, you shall have five dollars for yourself when we get there."

"All right, sir," replied the man, with a giggle.

The great elm by the roadside, near the Hargreave residence, was soon reached, Harry drew up the horses and leaped to the ground.

"Quiet now, driver! Come with me to the stile!"

At Harry reached the stile, Milly glided to his arms. "Oh, Harry, Harry! I am so frightened!" she whispered.

"Frightened, darling? Never mind—all is plain sailing now! Here, driver! Take the lady's valise! Come, my own!"

He supported the trembling girl to the vehicle, assisted her in, spoke a word of caution to the driver, leaped in himself, and the pair were whirled away.

Milly's nervousness was somewhat calmed after the town was left behind, and she became anxious to know their destination.

"We will take the train at Hecker station, go to Columbus to catch the Eastern train, and be inside the state of New York to-morrow forenoon. A marriage license is imperative in Ohio, and I did not dare risk taking one out at Doncaster. But none is required in New York, and we shall be wedded as soon as we get within its boundaries."

The little station was reached just as the gleaming headlight of the train, on its way from Doncaster, appeared around a curve. The driver received his promised reward, with a parting caution to say nothing of the matter on his return; a moment more, and the eloping couple were seated in the car, and on their way.

There happened to be no person among the passengers known to Milly, and, when reassured on this point, she regained her courage somewhat, Harry's low-spoken endearments adding their weight. Suddenly she leaned over and whispered:

"Oh, Harry! What *will* father say?"

"What *can* he say, Milly? He is not a man to fight against the inevitable. When he finds that we are married, and that he can do nothing, he will do the regulation business—forgive us, and add his blessing."

"Oh, if I could only believe that he will!"

"Well, suppose he does not? What does it matter?"

"Why, Harry! It matters a great deal—to me."

"But it doesn't to me, little girl. If your father chooses to act ugly about it, he will have to do it. I shall not feel any particular concern."

"But I should; I could never be happy again."

"Never happy again? What nonsense, Milly! When you will have a husband whose every thought will be how to make you happy!" And Harry gazed fondly down into the face upturned to his.

"Yes, I know; but can't you imagine, Harry, that I should be still happier if I knew that my father had forgiven me?"

"Of course, darling; but what can he do but to forgive you

Recent Literature.

NEW BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

American Commonwealth — Daylight Land—Wit, Wisdom and Pathos—. Around the Golden Deep—The Repose in Egypt—A Shooting Example—Lost—Two Little Girls—Other Books and Magazines—Literary Notes.

In a book published by Cupples & Hurd, Boston, W. H. H. Murray gives to the public his impressions of the northwestern side of this continent. It is entitled "Daylight Land" and is further frequently described as "the experiences, incidents and adventures, humorous and otherwise, which befell Judge John Doe, tourist, of San Francisco, Gen. Cepnas Pepperell, capitalist of Boston, Colonel Geffe, the man from New Hampshire and divers others, in their parlor car excursion over prairie and mountain." The style is spirited and lively, the incidents are recorded in a pleasant way and the result is a volume full of novel information of the country, humorous and pathetic incidents, vivid descriptions of its magnificent scenery, shrewd forecasts of its future wealth and greatness when developed. It is illustrated and embellished with such lavishness and artistic elegance as has never before been attempted in any similar work in this country. It must find many interested readers, as any thing does from the pen of this gifted author.

Another work that cannot fail to give rare pleasure is one issued by the same publishers. It is a thorough revised edition of the selections from the prose of Heinrich Heine, selected and translated by J. Snodgrass. The title aptly describes the work, it being "Wit, Wisdom and Pathos." It does not pretend to give an exhaustive collection of Heine's witty, wise and pathetic sayings, but with rare tact and judgment Mr. Snodgrass has culled out what cannot fail to give the highest enjoyment. Every page bristles with quaint expressions of the man in which he is faithfully delineated by his sayings; his characteristic modes of thought; his view of the world; his moral, social, political opinions;—all are here represented. Open the volume anywhere, and it is the same—something bright is sure to be found. The translator has evidently made himself thoroughly familiar with his author, and is in perfect sympathy with his thought. The book is an admirable addition to the library.

"Around the Golden Deep," is a romance of the Sierras, by A. P. Reeder. The scene is laid in the mountains, many of the incidents occurring at one of the mining towns that are so numerous in those regions. The picture of the trouble at the mines, the burning of the hotel, and all of the current of events that came rapidly on, is drawn very vividly. The character of the noble young overseer is well drawn, as also that of the villain who plotted his downfall. The story is very well written and holds the reader through to its close with unabated interest. Published by Cupples & Hurd.

"The Repose in Egypt," by Susan E. Wallace is published by John B. Alden, New York. It is made up of a series of papers, which appeared in some of the leading journals, and gives bright and chatty descriptions of what Mrs. Wallace saw during her travels in the East. Those who are familiar with her style of writing will readily appreciate the treasure in store for them when they take up this modest little volume. Those who are not, will soon find themselves charmed with the bright, piquant or pathetic pictures presented for their entertainment. While the author disclaims the intention of adding to the sum of any one's knowledge, her object being simply to amuse, the reader will find many facts interesting for know which are new. It is a decidedly pleasant book.

A very pretty little story is that entitled "Lost—Two Little Girls," by P. L. Gray, published by John B. Alden, New York. It is full of bright fancies commencing "A Ride On a Sun-Ray." It cannot fail to interest the children. Then follows "A Forgotten Lesson in Physics," "Prisoners in a Skull," "Wonderful Dream Ribbons," "Jack Frost," "A Falling Angel," "Ruby, the River Nymph" and so on through the book.

Another little volume from the same publisher is "Maurice Rossman's Leading," by Mary R. Baldwin. It is the story in which a young medical student is the hero. It tells of the early days of his practice, of the fair girl who he finally won to be his bride after numerous trials of his love, etc. It is a readable story.

J. B. Lippincott & Company, Philadelphia, issue "A Shocking Example and Other Sketches," by Francis Courtenay Baylor, whose stories have recently become so popular. The present volume contains something over a dozen bright and pleasant ones. The following are some of the titles, to be found by turning to the name of the book: "A Shocking Example;" "Craddock's Heldest;" "The Moral Policeman;" "The Last Voice;" "Table Talk," "In the Old Dominion;" "The Cold Punch Act;" "Robert's Wife," "Aunt Sukey;" "The Drum Major;" and "An Incident of English Railway Travel," etc.

Literary Notes.

In the February *Century* Mr. James Whitcomb Riley will have a poem entitled "The All-Kind Mother."

Cassell & Company will publish at once a volume of short stories, entitled "A Latin Quarter Courtship," by Sidney Luska."

"The Portraits of Mary, Queen of Scots," are described and a number of them are reproduced in the forthcoming February *Century* in an article by Laurence Hutton.

It is worthy of note that editions of every important book published here by Charles Scribner's Sons in the past season have been printed in England.

Seth W. Warren, of Geneva Lake, Wis., publishes a little volume devoted to the "Evolution Theory of the Origin of Worlds."

Good Housekeeping is making itself exceedingly valuable and entertaining this winter. It is edited with special care and judgment, and in its practical and literary features is a complete home magazine.

Miss Olive Schreiner (Ralph Iron), author of the story of "An African Farm," is soon to publish a series of allegories on marriage, the ethical bearings of sex, the rights of women, and like subjects.

Macmillan & Co., will shortly publish an American novel on the subject of divorce, entitled "Faithful and Unfaithful," by Miss Margaret Lee.—*Academy.*

"A Famous Baltimore Dining Room," with eighteen portraits of the celebrated young society women of Washington's time, known as "the American Court," will be one of the features of *Wide Awake* for this year. It is from the pen of Mrs. Burton Harrison.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company announces "Sam Lovel's Camps," a sequel to "Uncle Lisha's Shop," by Rowland E. Robinson. It is descriptive of Vermont life and character forty years ago.

D. Lothrop Company will publish shortly a story by a New York lady, which is said to be a refutation of much of "Robert Elsmere;" and a volume of stories by H. H. Boyesen, called "Vagabond Tales."

The publishers of *Good Housekeeping* (Clark W. Bryan & Co., of Springfield, Mass.,) announce a new series of papers on "Home Furnishing and Decoration," to begin in No. 98, February 2.

C. Wellman Parks, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., has undertaken the preparation of an exhibit of American periodicals for the Paris Exposition of 1889, and requests all interested to help him make it complete and worthy.

The new Riverside edition of Whittier's Prose Works, in three volumes, will surprise many by its extent, for Mr. Whittier's fame as a poet has quite overshadowed his prose. But this is admirable in style, and marked by the same qualities of thought and character which have made his poems world-famous.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, is quite well known for her interest in the archæological researches which are in progress in Rome and its neighborhood and she has lately shown special pleasure at the publication (in America) of Rodolfo Lanciani's "Ancient Rome in the Light of Recent Discoveries," which certainly is a remarkably fine piece of book-making. Prof. Lanciani is the possessor of a letter in which the queen expresses her gratification at receiving such a "valuable work, whose great importance and noble aim" she fully appreciates.

A handsome volume is exhibited by Macmillan & Co. It is a small folio containing the minor poems of John Milton. It contains but 120 pages of fine hand-made paper, and is illustrated with twelve plates from the drawings and etchings of Samuel Palmer. The edition is limited to 100 copies for England and 35 for America. It is valued at $37.50.

OLD SAYINGS AND THEIR AUTHORS.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever" is from Keats.

Dean Swift thought that "Bread was the staff of life."

Franklin said "God helps those who help themselves."

"All cry and no wool" is found in Butler's "Hudibras."

Thomas Southern reminds us that "Pity's akin to love."

Washington Irving gives us "The Almighty Dollar."

"Man proposes, but God disposes."—*Thomas a-Kempis.*

Edward Coke was of the opinion that "A man's house was his castle."

"Variety's the spice of life," and "Not much the worse for wear."—*Cowper.*

"When Greek joins Greek, then was the tug of war."—*Nathaniel Lee*, 1802.

Charles Pinckney gives "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark," and "A fool at 40 is a fool indeed."

We are indebted to Colley Cibber for the agreeable intelligence that "Richard is himself again."

"Of two evils I have chosen the least" and "The end must justify the means," are from Matthew Prior.

Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before" and "'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets," "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

Dryden says "None but the brave deserve the fair," "Men are but children of a larger growth," and "Through thick and thin."

Christopher Marlowe gave forth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way: "Love me little, love me long."

Johnson tell us of "A good hater," and MacIntosh, in 1701, the phrase often attributed to John Randolph: "Wise and masterly inactivity."

Thomas Tasser, a writer, of the sixteenth century, gives us: "It,s an ill wind turns no good," "Better late than never," "Look ere thou leap," and "The stone that is rolling can gather no moss."

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens" (not his countrymen), appeared in the resolutions presented to the House of Representatives in December, 1799, presented by Gen. Henry Lee.

AMERICAN TROTTERS

Are Astonishing the Old-World Horsemen.

Within a very short time the exhilarating sight of American steppers driven to light harness will be among the ordinary round events in Buenos Ayres. The speedy pair of trotters, Spofford and Governor Hill, which were recently sold by Mr. J. B. Houston, of the Driving club of New York, to Mr. Russell H. Hoadley, on an order from South America, started for their new home last Thursday. If the team reaches Buenos Ayres in good condition, and are properly handled, they should show a mile to the pole in 2:16. Then will come more orders for first-class American trotting stock, and the market will be a profitable one to American breeders. The foreign demand for roadsters is growing apace. Last week the well known trainer and driver, William E. Weeks, was offered a salary of $8,000 by Mr. A. Welsh to go to France and Germany and handle trotters for him. Mr. Charles Dickerman, of New Haven, who returned from Europe last Saturday, after a year's absence, reports that trotting there is yet in its infancy, and that the people are beginning to appreciate the beauties of trotting races. When in Bologne a member of the Russian government offered him a liberal amount of money to visit Moscow and introduce the American trotter there. Mr. Dickerman took several fast steppers to Europe, among them Mollie Wilkes and Misty Morning. The venture was a success, financially and otherwise. Mollie Wilkes won two races at Vincennes, on a half-mile track in Vienna she trotted a mile in 2:20¾, which was three seconds faster than ever before made on a European track. The best trotting horses in Europe are American bred; but Mr. Dickerson said no real American horseflesh had been seen there until he appeared with his trotters. He also remarked that there is not a suitable track for fast speed in all Europe, so far as he knew. The races are all running affairs, with courses laid out over hills and fields, such as would be found on any ordinary New England farm. The courses vary in length from two and a half to four or five miles. There is a strong probability of great improvement in this respect in the near future. An association is now at work called the Trotting club de Paris. A circular printed by the society says that grounds have been leased for a period of five years, and that a part of the capital of 350,000 francs is already subscribed by men who are in earnest.—*New York Sun.*

LACING THE LIVER IN TWAIN.

Actually Cut Almost in Two by the Constriction of Corsets.

Says Dr. Austin Flint, one of the highest and fairest authorities in America: "The most important distortion of the liver is that produced by tight lacing. In consequence of the constriction of the lower part of the chest the liver is compressed from side to side, and a circular furrow or depression is produced, which may be so deep as almost to divide the organ transversely into two parts, of which the lower may even be tilted up over the upper. Corresponding to the highest furrow the liver substance is atrophied, and the capsule is thickened and opaque.

According to W. Johnson Smith, of England, the wasting at the furrow may go on until the parts above and below it are connected merely by a membranous band. Recently, in this country, a physician cut off and removed the lower portion of the liver of a tight-lacing patient.

A late number of the *Medical Record* adduces the testimony of many physicians from different parts of Europe as to the effects of tight lacing on health. As the names will be unfamiliar to our readers generally, we will omit them, and give only their condensed testimony.

"It weakens the bony and muscular structures.

"It gives rise to intercostal neuralgia, resembling angina pectoris.

"It occasions congestion of the eyes by obstructing the reflow of blood from the head.

"It gives rise to gall-stones.

"Deficiency of bile, dyspepsia, sickness, constipation, headaches, chlorosis, debility, may form a natural sequence.

"It may cause wandering (or floating) kidneys.

"By diminishing the capacity of the lungs, it may cause oxygen starvation and arterial anemia."—*Youth's Companion.*

Cinderellas—Just as Nice as Can Be.

One pint of rich milk, one fourth pound melted butter, four tablespoonfuls of flour, beat four eggs very light and stir them gradually into the milk and butter alternately with the flour. Add a half of a small grated nutmeg and a half teaspoonful powdered cinnamon; mix thoroughly. Butter large custard cups and fill a little more than half full. Bake immediately in a quick oven fifteen minutes. Serve hot with a sauce of sweetened cream flavored with sherry wine.—*New York Press.*

California Fish in France.

An attempt is to be made to introduce salmon into the Aude, which flows into the Mediterranean near Narbonne, and 100,000 ova of the Sacramento salmon have been brought from America and will shortly be placed in the river. The Sacramento fish is most likely to become acclimated in the rivers of Southern France, which are of the same temperature as its native streams, which have always proved too warm for the spawn from Scotland and Norway.—*Truth.*

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

It has occurred to me lately, in fact been borne in upon my consciousness very strongly, that these people who are looked upon as accomplished musical or art critics, quite frequently attain this reputation by their ability to throw into their conversation a number of stock terms which sound large and comprehensive to the uninitiated who regard them with an amount of awe corresponding to their ignorance. Add to this familiarity with words, a habit of looking wise during the process of listening or examining, and they blossom into full-fledged critics. In many cases they would themselves be puzzled to explain the expressions which run off their tongues so glibly really mean. But it does not matter so long as they can maintain their reputation, which gives them a sort of agreeable distinction among their acquaintances.

THERE is another way in which would-be critics win a name for acute discrimination, and that is by invariably finding flaws in all work submitted to their judgment. To pick out faults that others have not seen, sometimes for the very good reason that they are not there, gives them a superiority over their fellows which they enjoy to the utmost. A real critic, one worthy of the name, looks first, and always, for the beauties or excellencies of any product of art, letting defects crop to the surface afterwards, if they be there. He does not needlessly decry the effort of the artist, nor seek to discourage him, but if faults are visible, he speaks of them only that they may be avoided in the future. A true critic is never to be feared; the would-be critic with a rod in pickle for the hand will do much to injure the growth of art, until his sham pretensions are exposed, for he discourages sensitive genius always.

IF you would take real pleasure in life, enjoy the beautiful without looking for the defects which search may disclose. The salad-server is reminded in this connection of something which happened just before Christmas. Attracted by the lovely winter scene displayed in one of the show-windows on Summit street, where everything looked so absolutely real, she stopped to gaze and admire, when her attention was drawn to a wee little youngster who stood with nose flattened against the window. Presuming that his enjoyment was at least as intense as hers, the salad-server remarked: "How pretty it is!" The boy turned, and with a look of scorn upon his little face replied: "Yes, but that snow is all cotton." Cynical and doubtful indeed! What will he be when he reaches manhood? Little enough will he enjoy, because everywhere the "cotton" will appear to his eyes first. It is possible that the child was reflecting the remark of some elder, who had before ruthlessly destroyed his boyish pleasure in the scene, but if not, this precocious development of such a faculty is unfortunate.

A terrible state of things is disclosed in the following lines, published under the title of "Overmatched," and yet not an uncommon situation in these days:

Her education's unsurpassed,
Her fond papa has spent
His money freely—yes, and well;
That's clearly evident.

She speaks the modern languages,
And writes them, too, with skill.
She'd speak the dead ones quite as well,
If they were spoken still.

She dotes on mathematics and
The sciences adores.
She's up in all the ologies
And dates of all the wars.

She's pretty, witty, brilliant, wise,
You can't find many such—
And—I think I like to marry her,
If she didn't know so much.
—*W. H. Hills, in Journal of Education.*

MRS. WILLIAM ASTOR has undertaken to make a change in the form of social festivities which has been prevalent for some blue past. It is understood that receptions, etc., are not enough, and she thinks the *ton* of New York should indulge in, and therefore she has inaugurated a series of dinner parties. There are to be ten of them, one each week, and at each of them are to be 22 guests, with no repetitions. It is easy to see that Mrs. Astor thus limits those with whom she desires to exchange social courtesies to 220 individuals. Possibly, however, these are they whom she desires to designate as belonging to the blood royal, while later she may extend some sort of recognition to those whose blue blood is not quite so clearly defined.

It is announced that Mrs. Hicks-Lord has also declared her determination to no longer countenance afternoon receptions and teas, but will substitute the more elaborate dinners where gold, silver and cut glass may be displayed.

THERE are some people who turn the best side of their character to the world while others keep the best of themselves for their friends and rub against the rest of humanity with the rough side out. To be always charming and pleasant is a gift few mortals possess, but there are as few in the world who do not have their own troubles and vexations, and human beings are prone to the weakness of trying to make other people feel as uncomfortable as they are themselves. There are people one sees occasionally who have no envy, hatred or malice in their compositions, God's noble men and women they might be called, but like other rare and beautiful things of this earth they are few and far between. People learn by experience that the world will not bear the little tempers and disagreeable traits of characters as patiently as will the friends who love them and have their interest at heart, and as a consequence the home people have to bear the brunt of the ill nature that with the best of dispositions will sometimes show itself. The world seeks that which amuses it; cross people are neglected and oft alone and they soon learn they must either be disliked or conceal their real nature and cater to the wishes of mankind. With some, spite must find a vent, and it is usually the powerless ones who suffer. While they are compelled to grin and bear it in silence. After all, it is more of a credit to one to be always bright and pleasant at home. It is so easy to relax the control kept over ones bad temper and turbulent spirit while mingling with the world, and when in the privacy of the family circle give way to whatever emotion, for good or evil that may hold sway. Those who are kind and pleasant at home, as well as outside, keeping constant watch and guard over an unruly tongue and temper, will soon find themselves sought after by friends and acquaintances and will soon forget how to be anything else but good and kind in whatever position they may find themselves.

IT SERVED HIM RIGHT.

He Cheated His Wife in a Way That Brought Him Shame.

A certain aged member from the West used to take great delight in playing euchre with his wife at home. Being a poor player, and delighting to worry the old lady, who is an expert, he was in the habit of hiding the bowers back of his neck and selecting from them at pleasure. After a game with his better half one evening, he left home and dropped in at his club. While there he was induced to take a hand in the game, just for fun, the stakes being small. Much to his surprise he found himself at midnight the winner of some $150.

Gleaning at his *vis-a-vis* to call attention to the fact that it was his turn to play, found that gentleman looking at him in a strange manner. Returning the look, he exhorted him to make his play. The gentleman laid down his cards and, rising, said:

"I guess I have had enough for this night."

The venerable member from the West looked surprised and demanded what was the matter.

"Well, sir, I will explain. This, sir, is my reason for not wishing to play with you," and at the same time he drew from behind the Western man's high collar the jack of hearts.

The Western man, after an incoherent exclamation, sank back in his chair and fainted away. The matter was finally fixed up, and his opponent refusing to take back the money, the winner gave it to the lady managers of the Christmas club as a donation for the newsboys' dinner, but he took a solemn vow never to touch a card again as long as he lived. Of course, some malicious fiend told the story to his wife, and he has not yet got over her remark at her husband's misfortune. Her one comment when the matter is referred to in her presence is:

"Served him right."—*New York Tribune.*

They'll Soon Pass.

Detroit Tribune.

Two, two, two months more.

RHEUMATIC Sciatic Pains

Rheumatic, Sciatic, Shooting, Sharp and Muscular Pains and Weakness, Back Ache, Uterine and Chest Pains RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster, 25c; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

TALKS ACROSS SEAS.

SOME WONDERS OF THE CABLE.

Ocean Cables and Great Telegraphic Feats—Messages Received by Flash Light and Mirror — Fishing for Broken Cables — The Ocean Cables of the World.

[Written for the BLADE, by Edward N. Vallandigham. Copyright, 1889.]

HERE is a whispering gallery down in Broad street, where the secrets of the world are repeated in forty different languages Here you may ask a question of London and get an answer in five minutes. In two hours you may hear from the uttermost parts of the earth. Europe, Asia and Africa are within call; Central and South America are almost within hearing; Australia is not far away. This is the central office of the Western Union Telegraph company. It is an unpretentious place, but it boldly professes to hold communication with any civilized part of the globe.

Men that have passed their lives in any business that makes electricity its servant get to have an odd enthusiasm for this mysterious force and a superstitious faith in its possibilities. They see miracles performed every day and yet never quite cease to wonder at them or to look for more marvelous things. Wall street growls now if it does not receive an answer from London in ten minutes. Young men remember when communication with London was an all day affair. Editor Stead, of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in London, once held a two hours' consultation with a correspondent at Victoria, British Columbia, and more recently a London physician consulted for three hours with a practitioner at Victoria when a nobleman's son lay grievously ill at that far Northwestern city.

Telegraphists have ceased to wonder at these facts. It is only communicating by several repetitions through 2,600 miles of sub-marine cable and four or five thousand miles of land lines. A small matter, they say. It is an every day affair to hear San Francisco calling Halifax, and London talks with Bombay through 7,000 miles of land lines and cable. Telegraphists admit that

THE HUMAN RELAY SYSTEM

is a neat thing. It is worked on the Indo-European company's line from Penzance on the west coast of England to Gibraltar, through the Mediterranean Sea to Malta, thence by cable and land lines to Aden, at the southern extremity of the Red Sea, and thence by cable under the Indian Ocean to Bombay.

Here is the way it is done: The message starts at Penzance, and as soon as the operator at Gibraltar gets the first letter he telegraphs it to Malta. Malta sends it on to Aden, and Aden signals it to Bombay. It (Gibraltar) misses a letter and receives one that makes mere nonsense he does not break the circuit to get a correction, but cables the mistake to Malta. Malta disregards Gibraltar's error and any of his own that may occur, and Aden unquestioningly sends to Bombay whatever comes over the cable. By the time the message reaches Bombay it contains, perhaps, three or four errors; but already the work of correction has begun, for as soon as Bombay receives the first letter from Aden he sends it back by another cable to another operator. Operator No. 2 sends it on to No. 2 at Malta, and so it goes till it gets back to Penzance. There the errors are detected and corrections are sent, ending over the original course. The delay of writing down the message at each station has been saved.

It the Morse signals could be cabled by sound under the Atlantic, it would be possible to telegraph direct from any inland city of this continent to London, and perhaps in time to all parts of the earth. The sounds did work feebly over the cable at the private words a century when the earliest submarine line was laid between the Old World and the new. This was too slow and uncertain. Now cable messages are received by

THE FLASH LIGHT AND MIRROR

at an average of about twelve words per minute. Invention is constantly directed toward the utilization of sound signals by cable, and telegraphists, with the serene confidence characteristic of their trade, have no doubt of final success. When once this has been accomplished New York will have instantaneous communication with London, and the precious minutes that make Wall-street chafe will no longer be lost.

The Morse telegraphic alphabet has practically given commerce a universal tongue. Whatever language can be expressed in Roman characters can be cabled by the Morse system from one end of the world to the other. The telegraph operators at cable stations do not understand one word in 1,000 that they receive. Messages are sent in

ALMOST EVERY CIVILIZED LANGUAGE

of the globe, and in a hundred secret codes and ciphers. These strange tongues and signs come flashing in at Canso, at Rye Beach and at Duxbury, to be confidentially retelegraphed to their various inland destinations. The Chinese merchant at Shanghai telegraphs San Francisco via London, New York and the transcontinental lines of his country. Perhaps the message is in cipher, or perhaps in some strange Oriental language, but whatever it may be it usually reaches its destination in San Francisco, and tells a truthful tale to one who understands. It may be an order to buy or sell property valued at thousands of dollars; it may be a state secret; it may be merely an invitation to dinner in Shanghai four weeks later.

INVITATIONS TO DINNER,

by the way, are sent by cable, and so are tightly packed little love letters, as well as every other conceivable form of social messages. But the cables are busy by far the greater part of their time with matters of dollars and cents. Even the long dispatches of the newspapers aggregate but a very small portion of the business compared with the vast volume of commercial messages. The difference of time between New York and London is five hours. When the London exchanges open at 11 a. m. it is 5 a. m. here, and when the London exchanges close at 4 p. m. it is 11 a. m. here. Thus the cables are busy with commercial messages one way or the other from early morning till after the exchanges here are closed. Later begins the mass of morning newspaper business, and this is kept up until 1 or 2 a. m. our time. After that the cables sometimes have a short rest. And oddly enough this is regarded by electricians as almost a necessity for the satisfactory working of the cables.

The metal needs an "electrical rest" is the explanation. After hours of use the cable becomes saturated with electricity, and it must have time to discharge itself if it is to work in good condition. The molecular condition of the cable is changed with each "under-current, and rest from this constant molecular movement is needed. Even when the cables are not in use, however, they are not entirely free from electrical action. The operator, waiting for the "call" from Europe, sees strange flashes in his mirror and knows that the earth currents of the two continents are seeking to establish an equilibrium. Back and forth from Europe to America, from America to Europe, in the smallest fraction of a second, rushes the invisible fluid through its 2,600-mile wire. This will play is kept up until something like equilibrium is established, and the agitation for a time is stilled, or shows itself only in faint tremblings. Sometimes the play of earth currents is a serious interruption to the business of the cable. Indeed

THE DEEP SEA WIRES

are subject to disturbances very like those that delay business on land lines. Nobody knows just what is going on at the Atlantic's bottom, but auroral storms and like electrical displays at the surface are seriously felt in the cabling. Now and then some great disturbance, a submarine earthquake perhaps, breaks a cable far at sea and business at that line comes to a stand still. Perhaps the cable has become suspended between two mountains at the bottom of the ocean and has broken of its own weight or been worn through by attrition upon deep sunken rocks. In the southern seas a submarine insect bores through armor, insulator and core, rendering the cable useless. When any one of these things occurs, a cable repair ship is hurried out to pick up and splice the broken rope.

Capt. Samuel Trott is the greatest of cable fishermen. It is a very elusive cable coil that escapes his grappling. Some strange things have happened in the course of Capt. Trott's labors. Time and again he has picked up a cable end and

TELEGRAPHED FROM MID-OCEAN

the movements of vessels. On one occasion while two cable repair boats were working on!" exclaimed the surgeon; "you are homely enough to frighten every d—d rebel to death—needn't pull a trigger." He was forced to the front in the rear rank of the bayonet, compelled to remain under fire, and afterwards made a brave soldier. —ROBERT NEAL, Box 23, Columbus, Kan.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

far at sea one received telegraphic orders for the other and signalled them with good effect. Down at the Direct Cable Company's office at 40 Broadway, Supt. James Brown exhibits a photograph of a cable end broken by a submarine earthquake. It looks like the stump of a long-used whalebone carriage whip.

One of Captain Trott's catches was a bit of cordage from a ship sunk twenty years before. The rope was rotted as when it was first spun. This set the captain to thinking, and it is probable that as a result of his discovery, woven hemp will be the outer covering of future submarine cables. All other material thus far tried soon yields to the chemical action of the waters. Captain Trott's great performance was fishing up the ends of the fifteen French cable from Brest to St. Pierre at a depth of 2½ miles. This was done in July of last year. The broken cable was promptly spliced and dropped to its bed at the bottom of the Atlantic.

IF ALL THE CABLES WERE BROKEN

between North America and Europe, telegraphic communication between the New World and Old would not be interrupted. There are two cables between Lisbon, Portugal, and Pernambuco, Brazil, and there are cables from Galveston to Vera Cruz and thence to points in Central America and via the Isthmus to the western coast of South America. Communication with Rio Janeiro is sometimes obtained by way of Central and South America to Valparaiso in Chili and thence across the Andes by land lines to Rio, and at others by way of the Atlantic cables to Penzance, England, thence to Lisbon, thence under the Atlantic to Pernambuco and thence by lane lines and short cables to Rio.

Mr. W. J. Dealy, cable manager, and manager of the general operating department of the Western Union, estimates the world's cable lines at 75,000 miles in length. Of this mileage about one-third is included in the various Atlantic cables and their anchors. The Mediterranean is

SPIDER-WEBBED WITH CABLES,

and so are the narrow seas that lie about the British Isles. There are 6,500 miles of cable connecting British India with Australia and the tropical islands of the Indian Ocean. The Western and Brazilian cable company has nearly 4,000 miles of cable connecting various points on the eastern coast of South America. The Central and South American Telegraph company has webbed the Caribbean Sea and the waters off the west coast of South America with more than 3,000 miles of cable.

Mr. Dealy regards the report of Iroquoi's victory at the Derby of 1883 as the most remarkable feat of rapid cabling yet accomplished by the Atlantic cable. Its five seconds ahead of Iroquois passed the winning post his victory was announced in the office of the New York *Evening Telegram*. The news was telegraphed from Epsom to London, was there probably transferred to the direct cable, and after another verbal transfer at this end of the line was delivered in this city. The one word "Iroquois" was all that came. "That was very good time," said Mr. Dealy "but I think we could do it now in two and a half seconds. I think we could communicate with Australia in five minutes."

Electricians find the idea of

TELEPHONING BY CABLE

a most fascinating one, and with characteristic optimism they nurse the hope that one day New York may exchange verbal messages with London. Experiments to this end have been made with what is known as an "artificial cable," that is, a land line so contrived as to reproduce the supposed obstacles to submarine cabling. An "artificial cable" supposed to be equivalent to 2,500 miles of submarine wire transmitted through a telephone the signals of a telegraphic sounder, but when the experiment was tried through a thousand miles of actual submarine cable, not a "click" was heard! Consulting electricians believe that in even this instance the real difficulties of telephoning through 2,400 miles of actual submarine cable were not reproduced in the "artificial cable" through which the experiment was tried. Since the disappointment of the experimenter little or nothing has been done toward solving the problem of submarine telephoning.

New York, Jan. 25, 1889.

THE SINGING SANDS.

The Conditions Under Which They Hold Grand Opera.

Most persons who are acquainted with the seashore have been puzzled by the curious phenomenon of singing sands—sands which, when brushed over by the foot, or even rubbed by the hand, emit a curious "cheeping" sound. Mr. A. Ingman and Prof. H. C. Bolton have recently contributed an interesting paper to the New York Academy of Sciences, which appears to give a final explanation as to the cause of this much discussed feature. They begin their inquiry by securing samples of sands in many parts of the world. The determination included the following points: First, that all these sands are pure—that is, they have no admixture of dust or mud lying between the grains; next, that the grains may be very angular or rounded; furthermore, that the grains are always small, ranging between 3 and 5 mm. in diameter.

With these conditions, the singing sand may be composed of any mineral substances whatever, provided the substance be not very heavy. With such condition of sands on the beach, it is only necessary that they be moistened by the sea or rain-water, and that the moisture be then evaporated. In the process of evaporation air is drawn in, making between the grains of sand an elastic cushion. Thus cushioned, the particles of sand are free to vibrate when rubbed by the foot or other means.—*N. Y. Sun.*

She Wore the Shoes.

A middle-aged woman went to a prominent physician of San Diego, not long ago, and asked him to amputate her two great toes. He examined them, assured her that there was nothing wrong with them, and said he wouldn't cut them off. She begged him to, saying that if they were off she could wear No. 2 shoes instead of No. 4s, as then. Her toes were her own, she said, to do what she pleased with, and she would give $300 to have them cut off. The doctor refused, and she went in quest of some one with less conscience. A San Diego newspaper says she found some one to do the job successfully, for two weeks later she went to San Francisco wearing the best pair of No. 2s that could be bought in San Diego.

FOR BILIOUSNESS

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphates.

Dr. W. B. GILLIES, Winnipeg, Manitoba, says: "I have used it in a typical case of indigestion with biliousness, and found it to be, without exception, the best thing I ever used in such cases."

Good Advice to Girls.

Don't discuss your family affairs in general conversation.

Don't allow yourself to be under obligations to any man.

Don't give your photograph to men and don't ask them for theirs.

Don't write, except when it cannot be avoided, to men. Make all your notes acknowledging courtesies, etc., short and to the point.

Don't boast that you do not read the newspapers, as many girls do nowadays. Keep yourself informed on artistic, literary and political topics of the day.—*Indianapolis News.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.

BY AN EX-PRIVATE.

After a few skirmishes between cavalry forces in April, the latter part of the month marching orders were received. We were each given 80 rounds of ammunition and eight days' rations, which meant either a long march or a big battle—it was both. Hooker's plan's were well laid. He boasted that he commanded the finest equipped and best drilled army on the planet, and the Almighty could not prevent his gaining a victory; but there was a Confederate general across the river, Robert Edmund Lee, who did some planning, also. Hooker expected to take the main portion of his force—about 70,000—cross the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, and gain the rear of Lee's army; Sedgwick was to remain at Falmouth with 40,000, and Stoneman, with 50,000 cavalry, was to raid in the direction of Richmond. We arrived at Chancellorsville, which consisted of the Chancellor residence and a few outbuildings, April 30. Contrary to Hooker's expectations, Lee, instead of retreating toward Richmond, struck his antagonist a heavy blow for a two-fold purpose—to secure a direct line of communication between the two portions of his severed army, and to force Hooker to fight in a disadvantageous position, at Chancellorsville, in a region covered with dense forests of scrub oak and tangled underbrush, called the "Wilderness." The 5th corps passed the Chancellorsville mansion, marching some distance along a narrow road bordered by a dense growth of trees. The advance, under Gen. Mead, were checked by a volley from the enemy's infantry, and a regiment of New York Zouaves returned the fire which checked the onslaught. We then formed in line for battle—our corps on the left, the 11th occupying the right. We had a strong position; a deep ravine in front, and behind us clear fields. Besides, we had constructed strong breastworks the previous night. We heard the sound of battle away to our right. Stonewall Jackson, having gained the rear of the 11th corps, had routed it. We rapidly marched to his relief. "Sandy" slipped out of the ranks while we were on double-quick, and I did not see him until we returned to Camp Fairmount. He had received a wound in the leg during the battle. Sedgwick, who was closing up on Lee's rear, was attacked and driven across the river at Bank's ford, with a loss of 5,000. On Sunday, May 3, occurred the heaviest battle. While we were supporting a battery at the Chancellor house, Hooker appeared. Shells were flying thick and fast, but he sat on his horse straight as an arrow—undisturbed, imperturable. But while he was leaning against a pillar of the mansion he was stunned by a piece of shell striking the pillar. A shell exploded in the midst of the battery we were supporting, and many were killed. Our regiment was ordered to charge the rebel battery. The Johnnies contested the ground stubbornly. After marching into the woods about 150 yards, and being about the same distance from the battery confronting us, we were ordered to lie down. The enemy hurried a regiment of infantry to support the battery and awaited our attack. Seeing that we hesitated, they made a flank movement on our right, intending to make us prisoners, but the maneuver was discovered, and our colonel arose and shouted, "Attention! About face!" but he did not have time to give the balance of the command "Forward, march!" for every one "heeled it" for all he was worth until we reached a place of safety. I saw trees being felled across the road behind us, and asked our captain what it meant. "I dunno; but it looks like retreat," he replied. So it was, and we were the rear guard. Next day we were back to Camp Fairmount. In the hurry of retreat I lost my knapsack, which contained my army diary, and so will close my Reminiscences.—JAMES ROE, Co. C, 133 Pa. Vols., Glen Roy, Ohio.

WHO WAS HE?—A STRANGE STORY.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—During the fall and winter of 1859 I was steamboating on the Red river. On our last trip our destination was Moore's Landing, Texas, about 40 miles below the mouth of Sulphur river. No boats had navigated this stream for three years, until we went to the above named landing, at the instance of our agents at New Orleans, to take on a cargo of cotton. Two planters, Messrs. Crabtree and Ferguson, owners of the cotton, took passage with us on the return trip to New Orleans. While rounding out from land I observed a peddler's wagon near the wharf, to which was hitched a mule, and asked Mr. Ferguson to whom it belonged.

"I will tell you a d—d good story about that rig," replied Mr. Ferguson. "About three weeks ago a fellow came into our neighborhood driving a spanking good mule, and, consulting the newspaper spread before him on documents among our niggers, Crabtree and I caught him. He was

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under *any* circumstances.

Cremation.

Mrs. A. C. D., Argusville, Dak.: Cremation, or burning the dead, is not a new thing. It has been practiced from the dawn of history, and by many nations. With the Greeks and Romans it was very common; the Jews used it occasionally. It is largely practiced in India and some other Asiatic countries, and was also by some of the North American Indians. It has been much discussed for over a century in Europe, but the modern method of burning in a closed furnace dates back to about 1870. Cremation in this country has made so little progress as not to attract any attention. Milan has had a crematory since 1870, and there is a noted one at Gotha, and several later ones in other European cities. Cremation has been made legal in several of the States, and there are two crematories, to our knowledge, in the United States—one at Washington, Pa., one near New York city. The advantages of cremation are obvious: 1. Burning is the only method by which the earth, and public health. 2. Homer, the famous Greek poet, author of the Iliad, is said to have been a beggar in his old age; yet seven cities of Greece claimed the honor of being his birthplace afterwards—Smyrna, Salamis, Rhodes, Athens, Argos, Pylos and Chios. "Seven cities warred for Homer, dead. Through which the living Homer begged his bread."

Xerxes the Great.

T. M., Ellicottville, Pa.: Xerxes I., king of Persia, was the oldest son of Darius by his second wife, and succeeded his father in preference to the eldest son of his first wife, 485 B. C. Darius died while in the midst of preparations for a third expedition against Greece, and Xerxes completed his father's plans, which took nearly four years. His army numbered 2,500,000 men, with 1,207 ships of war and 5,000 smaller boats. He made a triumphal march until he reached Thermopylæ, and at this point Leonidas stopped him. The Greeks were defeated and slain, but not without great loss to the Persians. At the battle of Salamis, Xerxes was confident of victory, and under escort of 60,000 men sought safety in flight. Little is known of his personal history after this date.

Writing for the Press.

J. M. H., Shaynton, Ind.: In writing for the press, the author must capitalize and punctuate properly, exactly as it is to appear in print. The following suggestions are important:

1. Write with black ink on white paper.

2. Number the pages carefully, and use sheets of uniform size; "commercial note" or "pocket note" is the best size.

3. Write only on one side of the sheet.

4. Write plainly, and print with pen any proper name that may be at all unusual.

5. Never roll a manuscript. Don't fold it, either; but send it flat between bits of thick pasteboard.

The phrase "*nom de plume*" means "pen name." The writer's real name and address must be always sent, but need not be published.

"Soap Root."

Several inquirers write to ask concerning an item appearing in the BLADE a short time ago, to the effect that "soap root sells for $38 per ton," and they all want to know "what it is," and everybody seems eager to make money out of it—and we wish we could help them to do it. The item was clipped from some other paper, and we have no idea what the "soap root" of it is, and for. If any one can tell for what it is used, and where there is a market for it, we will make an exception to rule 2 above, and publish the information. We are now of the opinion that the item is a fake, and that it refers to the quillaya, the Peruvian soap bark, which is used in place of soap.

Swedenborg.

J. H. B., Chatham Center, O.: Emanuel Swedenborg was born in Stockholm in 1688, and died in London in 1772. His life is divided into two distinct periods; the first ending with his 56th year was given to business, science and philosophy; the second, the next 30 years, was given to theology and spiritualism. The Swedenborgian church was first organized as a separate body in 1788 by Robert Hindmarsh in London. Latest authorities place the number of Swedenborgians all the world at 3,994. 2. The Aspinwall and Panama railroad was commenced in 1850 and on January 28, 1855, the first train passed over it. It cost $7,500,000.

Human Hair.

Mrs. C., Atwood, Mich.; and Mrs. B., Clintonville, N. Y.: The item about human hair was copied from a Paris, France, paper, and related to prices there. We can give no information as to who will buy your hair, for we don't know. Please don't ask us questions that violate Rule 2.

Miscellaneous.

M. M., Heffner, Ore.: The author's name is a secret.

J. B. F., Dana, Ind.: We have not the poem you ask for.

E. F. Westfield, Ill.: Write to the editor of the *Public Ledger*, Philadelphia, inclosing stamp.

G. V., Elk Creek, Cal.: We have not statistics to show the vote of cities separate from the counties in which they are located.

M. F., Eureka, Nev.: The Republicans have not had a majority in the national House of Representatives since March 4, 1883.

Reader, Veedersburg, Ind.: The salary of the Vice-President is $8,000. Send your real name if you want answers. Read the rules above.

J. H. M., Ligonier, Pa.: You will find your query about Samoa answered in the Weekly BLADE of Jan. 24, 4th page, "The Samoan Troubles."

W. H. R., Sanquoit, N. Y.: We cannot help you. The Indians should be educated and taught to work—not supported in idleness, nor exterminated.

P. M., Alto Pass, Ills.: We are sorry to say we have too many requests to send copy, etc. We cannot spare the space, the BUREAU is too crowded. Please don't ask it.

M. W., Gifford, Ind.: The character of "Miriam" in the "Marble Faun" is entirely fictitious. There is nothing to be said about her more than Hawthorne wrote.

D. H. W., Martinsville, Ill.: The Blair educational bill cannot be republished. We have too much new matter to be constantly reprinting. Your second question violates Rules 2 and 3.

A. B., Lena, O.: You should first read the rules above, and then read the QUESTION BUREAU column. The pronunciation of Quay's name, with authority therefor, was given a few weeks ago. Hovey's name is pronounced Huv-vy.

J. E. W., Polo, Mo.: Alcohol is generally used in such liquid medicines as are extracts of vegetable substances, in order to preserve them indefinitely. All such drugs can, as a rule, be obtained in solid form (pills, etc.,) in which case they contain no alcohol.

P. N., Orie, Kan.: You cannot enter West Point unless your Representative in Congress appoints you when there is a vacancy which it is his turn to fill. He will then give you all necessary instruction. If you write to him he can tell you what the qualifications are.

S. W. M., Harlan, Iowa: The Democrats lost a Representative at the late Congressional election—the Ninth district, which elected E. E. Burton, Rep., being elected instead of Martin Foran, Dem. In every eastern manufacturing city where the tariff issue was not obscured by local issues, the workingmen voted for protection.

B. F. A., Sibley, Tenn.: The pensioner who was mustered in a sound man or discharged for disability is entitled to a pension, we think, if he can prove (1) that the disability still exists; and (2) that he was really healthy when mustered in. The mere fact of mustering in does not prove soundness. He must prove that he was sound when mustered.

Optic, Delta, O.: In the BUREAU for January 24, under the head of "The Railway Postal Service," you will find all the facts. The method of securing a place will be entirely changed. Applicants will first of all have to pass an examination successfully; then from those of the highest standing, vacancies will be filled. There will be no political "pull" about the matter. Men will go on their merits.

F. B., Sparta, Ill.: 1. Benedict Arnold was the traitor who negotiated to deliver up West Point to Gen. Clinton, which cost Major Andre his life. He was a brave man, but from his youth unscrupulous. He was born at Norwich, Conn., in 1740 and died in London in 1801. 2. Lake Superior, 438 miles long with an area of 33,000 square miles, is the largest fresh water lake in the world.

T. R. W., Daleville, O.: The "direct tax bill" is to refund to the states a direct tax that was laid on all the states by Congress in 1861, to raise money for carrying on the war to suppress the rebellion. The constitution provides that when Congress levies direct taxes, they shall be apportioned among the states in proportion to to the population. Hence the share of each state was ascertained, and the state itself collected the money as part of the ordinary state tax.

E. L. R., Avoca, Iowa 1.—The Eiffel tower is an iron and steel tower, built after the plans of M. Eiffel, now being erected at Paris, to enable visitors to the coming exposition to have a magnificent bird's eye view of the city. It is contemplated to have it the highest structure in the world. 2.—Henry Ward Beecher was pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn; Dr. Talmage is pastor of the Tabernacle. They are entirely different. We do not recall any person called the "Maid of Colonsay."

W. H. S. M., Kingston, Mo: 1.—Pompeii was badly shaken by an earthquake in A. D. 63, and in 79 was overwhelmed by an eruption from Vesuvius. For more than 1,600 years Pompeii remained almost forgotten. In 1775 excavation was commenced. The streets are only about 8 feet wide. The houses are mostly 2-story, with the good apartments on the ground floor. The pavements are made of large flat stones and blocks of lava. 2.—There are fifty-eight ocean, sea and river cables of importance.

D. R., Sulphur Springs, O.: We have no record of McCulloch.

A. J. B., Carl Junction, Mo.: All we know about the Private Dalzell pension story was published last week.

S. D. G., Taberville, Mo.: We never heard of the "hundred years' war." Do you not mean the "Thirty years' war?"

J. T. G., Minneapolis, Kan.: In the poem of the "Raven," Poe is believed to have spoken of his dead wife as "Lenore."

C. F. W., Boise City, Idaho: Send a stamp to the president of the university, and ask him to send you an annual catalogue.

Mrs. A. C. D., Athens, Tenn.: Your queries are advertising matter. They will be inserted in the CAMP FIRE at the rate of 3 lines for 50 cents.

W. G. P., Six Miles, Ind.: Write to Hon. I. F. Mack, Sandusky, Ohio, for a copy of the rules of admission to the Ohio Soldiers' Home at that place.

T. S. L. Lamb, Mich.: New York is the first state in the Union in ship-building, with Maine, Maryland and Massachusetts next, in the order given.

J. G., Grapevine, Tex.: There is nothing that will keep tin from wash kettle from becoming rusty. Either scour well before using, or get a copper one.

M. A. H., Mountain Cove, W. Va.: Gen. Winfield Scott was born in Petersburg, Va., of Scottish ancestry. His ancestors' names are not known.

A. A. D., Reed's, Mo.: We have not the volume of United States Statutes containing the land grant to the Illinois Central. Write to the Chicago *Evening Journal*.

P. M. I., Farmen, Ky.: A cheap paint for a shanty roof is: Grind powdered charcoal in linseed oil with sufficient litharge as a drier; thin for use with well-boiled linseed oil.

A. O., Meyersdale, Pa.: "Kismet" is an Arabic word meaning "fate." An Arab says: "It is kismet" meaning "it is my fate," the same as the Christian says, "It is the will of God."

W. C. J., Nicodemus, Kan.: The platforms of the two parties are to long to publish. Address your incubator question to the FARM. We can not answer queries here that belong to other departments.

A correspondent writes that Dr. Watts is the author of the poem, "Hell is crammed with infants damned," etc., but we believe that to be an error. Has any reader anything authentic on the matter?

A. W. G., Hull, Iowa: The American Almanac for 1889, the Tribune Almanac, and other similar publications, will soon be out and will contain the popular vote of each state and territory at the last election.

G. C. B., Beulah, Wyo.: Christopher Columbus was born in Genoa, Italy, of Genoese parents. His name was in Italian. The real name of "Josh Billings" was Henry M. Shaw. He died a couple of years ago.

W. H. T., Alexandria, Dak.: There are a great many different kinds of high explosives, and we do not recall the one you mention; hence we can not tell whether it is on the market yet. If it is, of course you can buy it.

S. W., Carbondale, Kan.: Gen. Winfield Scott died May 29, 1866, at West Point, and he is buried there. There have been quite a number of low-sailing machines invented, and it is doubtful if the credit can be given to any one man.

W. P. O., Pleasantville, Ind: Yes can buy at any book store cheap volumes with instructions for making buckwheat cakes. We have not space to give it. "Requests to send" cannot be published in this department. If we allowed it, the columns would be swamped with them.

J. G. B., Clarence, Iowa: Plisterer's "Statistical Record of the Armies of the United States" is a complete record of all the battles of the rebellion in chronological order. That is the only book we know of that gives the list you want. Any bookseller will order it of the Scribners for you.

J. E. B., Ashland, Kan.: The United States minister to England made a formal investigation some four years ago, and an official report to the United States government, that there is no unclaimed money lying in the Bank of England belonging to unknown heirs in America. The old lie to that effect, however, still seems to keep on its rounds.

W. T. M., Fredericktown, O.: Your first two questions are mere matters of opinion. We doubt, if you could ask a hall full of well educated people whom they considered "the ten greatest characters in literature," whether they would agree on even one. We cannot take space to express our own opinion in such matters, and would prefer that such questions should not be asked. For evergreen seeds, write to some prominent seedsman about them.

F. L. S., ——: For information about government lands in Oregon and Washington, write to the United States land office, either at Oregon City, Roseburg, Lake View or The Dalles, Oregon; or to Olympia, Vancouver, Walla Walla, Spokane Falls or North Yakima, Washington Territory. For copies of the land laws, write to your representative in Congress. Hereafter when you address this department, observe Rule 1 clearly.

W. H. J., Riverside, Cal.: We obtained our information regarding bounties, in the BUREAU of January 10, from a former high official of the G. A. R. He did not know the exact date of the decision. Better cut the slip out of the BLADE, make a plain statement of your case, and send both to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., pressing inquiries or else put the claim in the hands of some good agent. There has been no recent change in the homestead laws.

D. L. M., Williamsburg, Kan.:—The Roman goddess Diana corresponded to the Grecian Artemis. According to mythology, she was the daughter of Jupiter and Latona, and the twin sister of Apollo. She was born, along with her brother, on Mt. Cynthus, in the isle of Delos, which till then had been a floating island, but was fixed by Neptune in its present place, that Latona might there give birth to her children in peace. She was worshiped by Greeks and Romans alike.

J. C. T., Hanby, Ky.: 1. At the late election in New York state, Hill received 650,164 votes for Governor, Cleveland 635,757 votes for President. 2. The "stalwarts" were those Republicans who espoused the cause of Senator Conkling in the trouble over the New York appointments in the fall of 1881, and the "Half-breeds" were those who were opposed to his methods and claims. The quarrel has died out entirely. 3. *Judge* is published by the Judge Publishing Co., New York city.

F. C. J., Charlotte, Iowa: There is no difficulty in manufacturing condensed milk, and the process consists only in careful evaporation, adding of sugar, and sealing up the article. The evaporation should be done in a vacuum, in vessels of tin or enamel. If you have not taking, bitter taste; stir it constantly. When sufficiently thick, it is mixed with ¼ its weight of granulated sugar, stirred well, and soldered up. The process is only profitable with a large plant, steam evaporating pans, etc.

H. W. M., Cowpen, Ill.: The Ghebers are a sect of Persian fire-worshippers. The "sink" of the Mojave is a spot place where the water of the stream spreads out and is absorbed by the sandy soil, the stream losing itself. In the winter it is a salt lake; in the summer it dries up. Several streams of the Great Basin end in "sinks." We no not know of any important locality called "Thur." Do you not mean "El Ghor," the valley in which the ruins of the rock city of Petra is situated?

W. T. W., Warren, Ind.: 1.—The United States constitution provides that "each state shall appoint, *in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct*, a number of electors, equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which the state may be entitled in the congress." Now, if the legislature enacts that they shall all be elected on one general ticket, it is difficult for a state to elect part of one politics and part of another, though it is possible for it to be done. 2.—In that case, the candidate who receives a majority of the electoral vote of all the states will be elected. (Remember that majority means "more than half.") 3.—Several states have compulsory school laws, but they are not enforced fully.

J. W. F., Harrisville, O.: 1. The only states holding slaves in 1860 were Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, the two Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky. 2. There was no material difference in the attitude of the Free Soil party of 1848 and 1852 and the Republican party of 1856, as expressed in their platforms. The Free Soilers advocated an abstract principle—"free soil for a free people," but in 1854 the Kansas-Nebraska bill was passed, and the Republicans of 1856 had the advantage of a living issue—that of the extension of slavery into the two territories, which they opposed.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y.: Philæ is a rocky island in the river Nile at the First Cataract, about one-fourth mile long and 500 feet broad, and covered with the ruins of magnificent temples. Watkins' Glen is a romantic gorge in eastern New York, a great resort for summer tourists. The "Vestal Virgins" were an order of priestesses of ancient Rome, who served in the temple of the goddess Vesta, and guarded the sacred fire. There were but six of them at any one time. When one's term expired, another was chosen. Girls of six to ten years old, physically without blemish, were always selected. They each served 30 years—10 in learning the duties, 10 in performing them, and 10 in teaching others. After that, she might return to the world, and marry.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1.00. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases.

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute for all pains and weaknesses, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

W. T. N., Nebraska City, Neb.: Read Rule 2 above.

H. L., Marceline, Mo.: We cannot furnish it without the word on it.

T. M. M., San Marical, N. M.: See answer "To Office-Seekers," in BUREAU of January 3.

M. A., Carr, Mo.: Read answer elsewhere in this number of the BUREAU, entitled "Human Hair."

J. D. P., Edgewater, Va.: We are unable to say. Write to the Commissioner of Pensions about it.

E. P., Dayton, Iowa: Jay Gould gave $10,000 to the Democratic campaign fund, and supported Cleveland.

J. S. M., Salineville, O.: Pittinger's book is in print, and can be ordered through any bookseller. Read Rule 2 above.

Ladies' club, Butler, Ind.: There are no lights that can take the place of the ordinary tableau lights, unless you get an oxy-hydrogen light.

Subscriber, Hackleman, Ind.: The only place to find arguments for and against Canadian annexation is in the editorial columns of the newspapers.

M. B., North Judson, Ind.: Bismarck is called the "Iron Chancellor," or "the man of blood and iron." We cannot answer your other questions.

P. C. W. P., Texas, Ky.: The BLADE'S temperance articles are not printed in book form. Read Rule 2 above. That applies to books and everything else.

Mrs. M., Portsmouth, O.: The CAMP FIRE editor gets twice as many letters as he can publish, and requests us to say that he has not room for the speech.

S. J. F., ——: Once more, we cannot violate our rule 2 above; for if we do it for one we must do it for all, and that would simply turn the QUESTION BUREAU into a mass of free advertising.

E. M., Ellensburg, Ore.: We think selections are made of Indian children to send East to the schools at Carlisle and Hampton, by special agent for the purpose, if that is what you mean.

Subscriber, Barnesville, O.: The gum on postage stamps is dextrine. We have not at hand a copy of the Ohio statutes. Any lawyer will let you examine his copy, to answer your game-law questions.

O. T. H., Rockford, Ill.: Your question belongs to the HOUSEHOLD, if anywhere. We can not insert requests for any purpose in the BUREAU. We have handed your letter to Miss Bonton, who will probably insert it if she has room.

Mrs. S., Ellensburg, W. T.: 1. We must decline to give descriptions of localities such as you ask, as we have tried it before, and have been flooded with letters trying to get advertising for land agents into this paper. 2. We do not know the person you inquire about.

W. L., Sauk Center, Minn.: It violates the United States law for any one to make a patented article without the patentee's consent, either for his own use or not. The penalty is a fine, and payment of damages to the patentee, and suit is brought in the United States courts.

S. G. P., Grassy Creek, N. C.: Deputy internal revenue collectors are appointed by the collectors. You will have to wait till a collector is appointed in your district by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The salary varies from $75 to $150 a month, according to the duties demanded.

A. P. C., East Lewistown, O.: Misconduct in church can be punished by a small fine, if complaint is made before a Justice of the Peace. 2. A farmer may raise tobacco, and sell it, not to exceed $100 worth per year. If he raises more than that, he must pay internal revenue taxes.

Mrs. M. J. R., Monticello, Iowa.: English or Zante currants are raised in Greece, Turkey and Syria. They require a warm climate. They are cured by spreading on the earth in the sun; that is the reason they are full of sand. They do not grow in England. They probably would grow in Southern California.

S. H., Richmond, Ind.: The Indians use charms and incantations to cure diseases. The so-called "Indian medicines" sold over the country by bands of Indians traveling under charge of white men are humbugs. You doubtless know more about the healing powers of roots and herbs than all the Indians that ever lived.

W. M., Chepstow, Kan.: There was nobody "who, by virtue of his office" was President on March 4, 1877, the President not being inaugurated till March 5. No man is President until he has taken the oath of office as President. Hence, as Sunday is a holiday on which March 4 comes on Sunday, somebody else is President for a day, but it has no foundation.

W. E. K., Hayesville, Tenn.: The disputed question of the priority of the invention of the pneumatic tire is likely to be settled in the United States courts, and when a decision is reached the question will be legally settled. Jefferson Davis is still living at Beauvoir, Mississippi. He is wealthy, and does not need any business. He was not a United States officer when he politicked.

B. M. D., Hutchinson, Kan.: All cities assume the right to empty their sewerage into running streams. Whether your state has any law on the subject we do not know; consult a lawyer. If not, a suit for damages at common law might be brought, and it would be for the jury to decide whether the city could be held liable. We advise recourse to an honest, well-informed lawyer before proceeding.

A. G. B., Drums, Pa.: 1. A tunnel was put under the river Thames to allow passage to the people and teams. It was intended to take the place of a bridge. Chicago has a similar tunnel under the Chicago river. 2. The English House of Lords is composed of about 500 hereditary peers, who are "lords temporal," and about 26 bishops, who are the "lords spiritual."

Mrs. T., St. Joseph, Mo.: 1. The term "Pukes," to designate Missourians, came into use as a term of contempt. It possibly originated in the Seminole Indian word "Puke" in reference to their thin, lantern-jawed visages. 2. A "clandestine" marriage is a secret one. Your third question will be answered in a week or two by publishing Rule 2 above. Look it over to find what day of the week any date come on.

R. M. C., Barnegat, N. J.: The boats were owned as follows: Henrietta, James Gordon Bennett; Fleetwing, Franklin and George A. Osgood; Vesta, Pierre Lorillard, jr. The race was for $5,000 and was won by Henrietta, in 13 days, 2 hours and 55 minutes. 2. Caldwell H. Colt owned the Dauntless, and the Coronet was owned by a New Yorker, a member of the Standard Oil company, whose name is not at hand.

G. W. H., ——: To get a position in the Pension office or in the Treasury, you would first have to be examined by the civil service examiners for the positions you desire, at a regular examination. If you pass, you will then apply for the position. From those passing the best examination, a certain number will be certified for appointment when vacancies occur. If you do not get certified, or do not pass, you get no place, etc.

W. J. B., Harrison, N. M.: 1. The first successful steamboat was used on the Hudson by Robert Fulton in 1807. Many men had been at work trying to propel a bont by steam for forty years previous, but it remained for Fulton to obtain full success. 2. Richard Trevithick made a locomotive in 1804, Bruton another in 1813. Stephenson's locomotive with toothed wheels came out in 1814 and the "Rocket" in 1820.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y.: 1.—Any created thing which breathes is an animal. Man is an animal; the whale is an animal; a worm is an animal. 2—The explanation of the tides will be found in any school astronomy or physical geography. 3.—The sentence was an American poet and essayist, born in Boston in 1803, died 1882. His philosophy is of the transcendental school, and while it charms and animates the reader, it does not settle any question satisfactorily.

M. B. L., Genesco, Kan.: You mistake, to some extent, the purpose of this BUREAU. It is not as a vehicle of opinion, but to set interesting and valuable facts before the people. Petroleum is driven up in flowing wells by the pressure of the confined gas contained in the earth with it. This may also be the case with some springs. But the great majority of flowing springs run from strata containing water. We think you are misinformed as to there being any large springs on high mountains. They are small, and come from the strata in the mountain itself. We know of no *flowing* spring on any mountain.

J. I. R., Imogene, Iowa: Col. William Augustine Washington was born in Stafford County, Virginia, in 1752, and died in Charleston, S. C., March 6, 1810. His attainments as a scholar were respectable. He distinguished himself at Long Island, Trenton and at Princeton. He was made major and then colonel of Bayler's dragoons. He received a medal from Congress for his services at the Cowpens, and when George Washington was made commander of the army by President Adams he selected Col. Washington as one of his staff. He was hospitable, generous and benevolent.

Subscriber, Elm City, Kan.: 1.—The average length of human life is believed to be slowly increasing in the United States. 2.—After the Mexican war, SANTA ANNA was banished from Mexico. In 1853 he was recalled to the head of affairs, and in 1855 again banished, but he returned several years later, was captured and condemned to be shot, but pardoned by Juarez on condition he would leave the country. He lived afterwards for several years on Staten Island, New York. On the death of Juarez, in 1875, he returned to Mexico, where he died in 1876.—3.—The census next year will be the only way of finding the population of the ten largest cities of the United States with certainty.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Understood His Business.

"Strawberries! Strawberries! Nice, fresh strawberries!" cried a street huckster from his cart on a street in East Boston the other day.

Up went windows, doors flew open and eager women's faces appeared everywhere, attracted by the cry.

"What's that? Strawberries!" cried one woman as the cart drew near.

"Excuse me, madame," said the huckster, blandly, "I was about to say when you interrupted me, that nice, fresh strawberries are not on the market at this season of the year, but if you are in need of any nice, fresh fish, I have here some fine ones which I am selling——"

There was a sound like another Mercantile street explosion, but it was only a window closing suddenly.—*Boston Globe.*

If You Have

CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS,
SCROFULA,
COUGH or COLD,
THROAT AFFECTION,
WASTING of FLESH,

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

PHIL SHERIDAN'S BIRTHPLACE.

Only One Thing Certain—He Was Not Born in Ohio.

New York Sun.

The dispute on Gen. Sheridan's nativity which caused a lively debate in the New York legislature a short time ago, has to a greater or less extent been going on all over the country; and it must be said that the responsibility belongs first of all to the general himself.

Up to three or four years ago Gen. Sheridan had invariably declared his birthplace to be Somerset, Perry county, Ohio. Published statements had represented him as having been born in Massachusetts, and others had made him a native of New York, but they did not come from him. When he went to West Point as a cadet in 1848 he listed Ohio as his birthplace, and that fact has always appeared on the rolls of the military academy. Cullom's "Biographical Register of the Officers and Graduates" assigns Sheridan to Ohio, and its preface declares that "every source of information, official and private, has been exhausted to make this work accurate and complete." It is known that in most cases Gen. Cullom obtained his record from the graduates themselves. The official army register has uniformly year after year set down Gen. Sheridan as "born in Ohio." The very latest register yet issued, the one for January, 1888, so describes him, and there will be some curiosity to see what information on this subject is given in the army register for 1889, now going through the press.

Yet a complete offset for all this evidence and much more of the same sort is a single sentance from the general's autobiography, in which he says: "My father came to the United States leaving Ireland they had two children, and on the 6th of March, 1831, the year after their arrival in this country, I was born in Albany, N. Y."

We are accordingly led to conclude that Gen. Sheridan had nearly all his life remained in error as to the place of his birth, and only discovered the actual fact a year or two before his death, while making special investigations for the preparation and publication of his memoirs. About the time that he relieved Gen. Sherman in command of the army, he wrote to Gen. Badeau a personal letter containing material for a sketch of his career, to be used in a magazine article, in which he declared over his own signature that he was born in Ohio. About two years later he referred to this letter as correct in its statements. The material for the sketch of his life contained in the *American Cyclopedia* was furnished by either him or by Gen. Cullom. Colonel M. V. Sheridan and that declares that the general was born in Somerset, Perry county, Ohio.

There is a reminder in all this of a curious fact in the life of another great American soldier. General Grant was christened Hiram Ulysses, but, through the mistake of the congressman who gave him his appointment as a cadet at West Point, he was entered at the Military academy under the name of Ulysses S., which he thereupon accepted; and so he has been known ever since. Save for his own researches, made during the last two years of his life, Sheridan would undoubtedly have gone into history as a native of Ohio, on the faith of his own life-long belief and repeated assertions.

Dayton Journal.

We have sundry times published that General Sheridan told the editor of the *Journal* that "the keel was probably laid in Ireland and the ship was launched in Philadelphia." This was on one bright May morning, 1863, at General Sheridan's headquarters near Murfreesboro, Tenn. He gave us an army breakfast, the other guest being the Colonel Hunter Boone, of Cincinnati. In the course of breakfasting we asked the direct question, saying: "General, all things are possible to you; the question of your birthplace may become interesting. Where were you born?" His laughing reply was as above stated. But it is certain that he was not born in Somerset county, Ohio. If he was born at Albany or Troy, N. Y., the records of the Catholic church will certainly show the fact. His Milwaukee relative asserts that he was born in Ireland. The records of the Catholic church in the parish where he was alleged to have been born ought to attest the fact. But no matter where born, he was a great American.

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have found nothing equal to Brown's Bronchial Troches."—*Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky.* Sold only in boxes.

Splitting a Sheet of Paper.

There are two ways of splitting a piece of paper. One is to lay the sheet of paper on a piece of glass, soak it thoroughly with water and then spread it smoothly all over the glass. With a little care the upper half of the sheet can be peeled off, leaving the under half on the glass. Let this dry and it will come off the glass very easily; of course the glass must be perfectly clean. The second way is a better one, but it requires some good practice. Paste a piece of thicker strong paper on each side of the sheet to be split. When it has thoroughly dried pull the two pieces of cloth apart suddenly and violently. The paste can then be softened with water and the two halves of the sheet easily taken off the cloths.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE Co., Prop'rs, New York

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Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Rural New Yorker (with seed potato)	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
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Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 80
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 35
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 40
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 35
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 50
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

RIOTS IN WARM WEATHER.

Some Interesting Statistics on the Matter.

Just as June is the favorite month for suicides, so are the spring and summer in this city the favorite time for riots. The first riot was the so-called negro plot in March, 1741, when 20 negroes were hanged, 13 burned at the stake, and 78 transported. In 1788, in the summer, occurred the "doctors' riot," when the mob, indignant at the exposure of the secrets of the dissecting room, attacked the hospital physicians. In May, 1849, occurred the Macready riots; on June 9, 1857, the City Hall riot, caused by the resistance of Mayor Fernando Wood to the enforcement of the Metropolitan Police act. On July 3 and 4 of the same year occurred the "dead rabbit" riot, growing out of the same matter. In July, 1863, occurred the greatest riot ever known in this city, the draft riot, caused by the resistance of the Irish to the draft. Over 1,000 persons were killed. On July 12, 1871, occurred the so-called Orange riot, caused by the determination of the Ancient Order of Hibernians that the Orange societies should not parade; over 100 persons were killed. The last riot, or tumult, was in the summer of 1886, during the street car strike, when an attempt was made to run a car through Grand street.

Almost as strange as the coincidence in the time of these riots is the fact that we generally call them by wrong names. The negroes didn't begin the trouble of 1741, nor did the physicians of 1788. It was the friends of Forrest, not of Macready, who caused the riots of 1849, and the Orangemen had nothing to do with causing the Orange riots of 1871.

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30 New styles, gold oval hidden name and border floral cards, with name, 10 cts. 25 new samples every month 4 cts. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Conn.

Name on 25 Fringed Plush Floral Cards 1 Album 200 Album Pictures, &c., 1 Lace Pin, 1 Ring & Agt's large outfit, 10c. Glen Card Co., Clintonville, Conn.

CARDS for 1889. Our New Sample Book of Fine Gold Beveled Edge, White Dove, all Hidden Name cards for a 2c. stamp. NATIONAL CARD CO., Selo, Ohio

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100 POPULAR SONGS and H

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1889.

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Circulation Last Week, 130,000.

TO THOSE RECEIVING A SAMPLE COPY OF THIS ISSUE.

We are sending out a large number of sample copies of this issue of the BLADE to persons whose names have been furnished by our regular subscribers. The attention of every such person is directed to the announcement of our new story elsewhere on this page, and to the opening chapters, found on the first page. We ask them to read the story, and to give the entire paper a careful examination. Let the ladies read the "Household;" the children "Our Young Folks," on the sixth page; rural residents will be interested in the "Farm," while the "Camp Fire" will be found very readable, especially to old soldiers. Everybody can find something worth knowing in the "Question Bureau," and Dr. TALMAGE'S sermon, on page 7, is a regular weekly feature. Read the paper carefully, and send us your subscription; for we are persuaded that you will find the BLADE an invaluable paper. Send in your name *at once*, that you may not miss a single chapter of the new $2,500 prize story, which of itself will be amply worth the trifling sum the BLADE costs for an entire year.

RUM AND THE WORKINGMEN.

Last week we called attention to the inactivity of labor organizations, in view of the evils Rum works among among the men in whose interests they are organized. There are some additional points not covered in that article that we now wish to bring to the attention of workingmen influential in the progress of these orders.

It is urged that employers should give preference, in obtaining workmen, to those who are members of such organizations, on the ground that by so doing they get the best class of workmen in that particular line, whatever it may be. We have no intention of disputing this. But is it not true that these unions and associations should see to it that their membership is made up only of first-class workmen in that particular line, whatever is may be? Is it not proper that they should maintain the standard of excellence in their membership? If an employer surrenders his privilege of employing whomever he will, and confines his selection to the membership of a particular organization of workingmen (or, as is sometimes the case, is practically compelled to), is it not just and right that the men among whom his choice must be made shall be really first-class workmen in that line?

Now, it is a fact no one can successfully dispute, that a man who is the slave of Rum is not a first-class workman. He may be able, when he is sober, to do first-class work; but when he is flushed with drink he loses to a degree that deftness of muscular action, that accuracy of eye, that steadiness of hand, which are essential in any occupation requiring any manual dexterity. The body's actions are controlled by the nerves, which receive their mandate from the brain; and when the brain is dazed with drink, it is incapable of its best work. It is a fact, proved numerously by *post mortem* examinations of the bodies of men who have died while drunk, that the brain becomes saturated with alcohol. A teaspoonful has been taken from the tissues of the brain of a man killed while intoxicated. This, if continued for any time, permanently injures the brain by hardening its substance, as the white of an egg is coagulated by alcohol. It is not possible that a brain, soaked in alcoholic liquor, can be as capable as when it is not. The eye, the hand, the muscles of the body all share in the brain's incapacity to exercise its full powers. And the workman is to a greater or less extent incapacitated for good, honest work, in full quota.

Nor is it true that when the habitual drinker becomes sober, after his debauch, he is again in as good condition as if he had not poured Rum into his system. It is a law of nature, and a law without exception, that any excitement of the brain or nervous system is followed by a corresponding reaction, which is as deep as the excess has been high. Hence the workman, when the excess of brain and nerve due to the stimulus of that poison, Rum, has died out, is in bad physical condition. Every muscle is relaxed and weak, and the system is enervated. The brain is weak and irritable from the effects of the poison that has been carried in the blood to its every fibre, and the nerves are all unstrung. His hands and limbs are tremulous. He is cross, sulky, suffers from blues; his fellow-workmen find him "hard to get along with," because of the relaxation of his nervous system consequent upon the unnatural tension that has been put upon it. He does not feel like work, and only the spur of necessity impels him to labor. It requires a strong effort constantly on his part to enable him to go through his round of daily duty in even a perfunctory manner.

It is also unfortunately true that the drinking workman is usually an annoyance to his fellows, and to every one with whom he comes in contact. While under the influence of Rum he is hilarious and noisy, a bother to men engaged in earnest labor, and too often grows profane and foul-mouthed in speech; he is a vile-smelling nuisance to his respectable fellows, a disgrace to himself and to the establishment. And when he is suffering from the reaction of his debauch—when he is "getting over a drunk"—he is equally unpleasant; for he is either silent and sullen, or else gives vent to his irritability in being quarrelsome and insulting in his treatment of those with whom he comes in contact.

Now we ask in all seriousness, is such a man worthy to be upheld by the labor organization to which he may happen to belong, as a first-class workman, who is to have the preference over all other men engaged in the same work who do not belong to the organization? Are such men, because they hold membership, to be upheld by their decent brethren? It would be a glad day for this country if every labor organization would make the use of Rum not only a bar to membership, but put the penalty of expulsion upon drunkenness. It would do more to build up the labor orders in the estimation of the people than anything else that could be done, if they would adopt the policy of accepting only first-class workmen as members, and making their continuance in membership dependent upon sobriety and proper conduct.

It is, however, a paluful fact that, in the hot struggle to bring, if possible, all the workingmen of the country under the control of organized labor, the qualifications of the man himself are not taken into account. Anybody is accepted, or nearly so, in order to increase the element controlled by labor organizations. It is also true that many, very many young men become drunkards after they have been admitted into membership. But would it not be wise on the part of these labor societies, under whatever name they may be known, to exert their powerful influence for the upbuilding of sobriety among their members, by crushing out the manufacture and sale of Rum? Is it not to the best interests of those whom they enroll in their ranks to save them from the Rum demon by joining in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power?

"THE FOLLETT CURSE."

The Initial Chapters Repeated in This Issue,

And a Plan, Originating with Mr. D. R. Locke,

Carried Out for the Benefit of BLADE Readers.

WHY THEY ARE REPEATED.

Last week we gave the opening chapters of "The Follett Curse," our new $2,500 story, and printed what we supposed was a sufficient number of extra copies to supply the demand. Before this issue went to press, however, the renewals and the rush of new subscribers was so great that we saw they would all be exhausted before this week's paper could reach our readers, and that those whose new subscriptions came in thereafter would be without the first instalment of the story.

Hence we repeat the portion printed last week, adding this week's installment thereto. Those who may receive sample copies of this issue are reminded that we always printed a good short story on the first page, in addition to the serial, and also selected humor and other choice reading. The reprinting of the first portion occupies the space this week usually devoted to this.

The incidents of "The Follett Curse" are largely real, and the story turns upon the temperance problem and the modern influences which are undermining religion and making our people practically infidels.

This story was arranged for by the late D. R. LOCKE, shortly before his death. He desired to publish a strong, realistic serial, turning upon the evils of the Rum traffic and upon certain phases of modern infidelity, which should also be pure in morals, and in all respects such a tale as parents would be glad to have their children read; a tale that ministers could earnestly commend to their people; and one that, through its absorbing interest, would be thoroughly and heartily welcomed by every reader of the BLADE.

"People *will* read stories," Mr. LOCKE remarked to the present writer, in discussing the project, "and there is no reason why the BLADE shall not publish one that will commend itself to every parent, every woman, every man—indeed to everybody who reads at all." As before stated, Mr. LOCKE arranged for the writing of the story, whose author had too many engagements then on hand for his pen to allow the writing of the story before the present time.

For this story the BLADE pays the sum of $2,500 in cash.

We wish *everybody* to read it. Subscribe AT ONCE, so as to get it complete.

Renew your subscription, for this story alone is worth the entire year's subscription, ten times over!

THE movement for ballot reform also embraces an effort to limit party expenditures. If we are to believe one-half that has been alleged, money has constantly been used in various states to throw elections the one way or the other, according as the most of it was put up. A first essential in ending this is a strictness of accountability so far as the law can compass it. Following is a law which has just been introduced into the New York legislature:

Every candidate for any public office in this state, or in any county or municipality thereof, which office is to be filled by popular election, shall within ten days after such election file in the office of the secretary of State an itemized statement of all moneys contributed or expended by him, and all debts incurred by him in the election; and whenever any part of said moneys was paid or promised to be paid to any agent, committee, organization, person or persons, then said statement shall contain in detail a statement of the manner in which such moneys were expended or debts incurred by such agent, committee, organization, person or persons.

The penalty for violation is fine and imprisonment and a prohibition of a candidate taking his seat or drawing his salary until such statement is made. There is no doubt that such a law would stop many abuses that are now flourishing in most parts of the country.

THE Democratic organs all concede the fact that the one thing certain about the alleged "Dudley letter" is that Colonel DUDLEY did not write it, and that it is not probable that the grand jury would have indicted him, had Judge WOODS never delivered that noted charge. The burden of proof in a court falls upon the accuser; the accused never has to prove himself innocent, but the prosecution has to prove him guilty, else he goes free. DUDLEY would not have had to prove that he did not write the letter, but his accusers would have been obliged to prove that he did. The letter was on two sheets, in type-writing. The belief is the first sheet was a forgery, the second genuine. The second had nothing objectionable on it.

CANADA is preparing to show her teeth on the fisheries question. The issue of licenses heretofore granted American fishermen, pending a settlement of the difficulty, will be stopped, and presumably the Dominion intends to enter upon a policy of enforcing those Canadian claims which are denied by this government, and of capturing Yankee fishing vessels which attempt to fish in forbidden waters. If so, there is fun ahead.

THE West Virginia muddle continues. It looks as though the Democratic opposition to allowing the election of GOFF to be officially declared will result in a double-headed state administration after March 4, requiring federal intervention to settle.

THE gross earnings of the railways of the country have been much higher since the opening of the year than for the same period in 1888, and there is a hopefulness apparent that they will have a much more prosperous year.

BOULANGER'S VICTORY.

The election for Deputy in the Seine department of Paris on Sunday resulted in an overwhelming victory for BOULANGER, his plurality over JACQUES, the government candidate, being 81,520. This result was brought about by a fusion of many discordant elements. General BOULANGER is the idol of that class of the French people who are clamorous for "revenge" upon Germany, the recovery of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, wrested by the latter from France as the result of the Franco-German war, and the wiping out of the national humiliation endured by the capture of Paris by the triumphant Germans.

It is a mooted question which has the greater power with BOULANGER himself—an intense and heedless patriotism, eager to try the quarrel with Germany again by force of arms, or a desire to repeat in his own person the usurpation of NAPOLEON III. So far he has trodden the path pursued by the latter, and as a result of last Sunday's triumph, his eventual succession to the Presidency seems assured. There is no doubt that the support he received from the monarchist factions, from the socialists, and from all the enemies of the Republic, was given him, not because of himself, but in the belief that his elevation means a revolution, in which event each hopes that his own faction will come out on top.

His election was due to the common support he received from these enemies of the Republic, added to the heavy personal following BOULANGER commands from the Frenchmen who are eager for war with the hated Germans, and who look upon him as the embodiment of that policy. "Revenge!" is his battle cry.

The present ministry handed in their resignations on Monday, as the result of BOULANGER'S victory, but President CARNOT refused to accept them. It does not seem possible that a new ministry can be acceptable, for it is the constitution itself, not the ministry, which BOULANGER demands shall be changed. A new constitution means a new Parliament, and that, in turn, means BOULANGER'S elevation to the Presidency. After that, all is conjecture. Will he be rash enough to seek a quarrel with Germany? Or will he follow LOUIS NAPOLEON, and by a *coup d'etat*, attempt to seize imperial power?

TALMAGE'S SERMONS.

Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE'S sermons, found on the seventh page, are regular features of the Weekly BLADE. The paper each week contains TALMAGE'S sermon of the previous Sunday.

THE SENATE TARIFF BILL PASSED.

The Senate passed its tariff bill as a substitute for the Mills bill on Tuesday evening, the vote standing 32 yeas and 30 nays. The principal amendment made during the closing debate was the adoption of Mr. PLUMB'S proposition for the creation of a permanent tariff commission, composed of five members, to be appointed by the President, subject to confirmation by the Senate, of whom not more than three shall be of one political party. It is the duty of this "customs commission" to continually make investigations as to the actual workings of the tariff, for the information of Congress, and for use in preparing legislation. This proposition has already been discussed at some length in the BLADE.

The measure now goes to the House. There will be a strong effort made, it is said, when it appears in that body, to refer to some other committee than the Ways and Means. This can only be done by a sufficient number of Democrats voting with the Republican minority, and it is doubtful if enough of them will do so to make the effort successful. Of course, if it gets into MILLS'S committee, that will be the last of it. It is one of the queer things about your average Democratic Congressman that he never seems to realize that he is elected to make laws, and not to waste the public time and obstruct the will of the people, when plainly expressed at the polls. The Democrats of the House are apparently determined to enter upon a policy of obstruction and delay on the tariff. Fortunately, after March 4, their power to do so will not be so unlimited as it is in the present House.

THE constitutional convention of the state of New Hampshire has adopted a clause which declares that only such persons as can read the English language shall be eligible to citizenship and have the right of suffrage in that commonwealth. In other words, inability to read English constitutes ineligibility to full citizenship. This qualification is practically enforced in some of the Southern states, through the election laws, although it does not appear in the letter of the statute itself.

NORTH CAROLINA pensions her Confederate veterans, and they are clamoring for an increase of pensions. They have held a convention which has agreed to forward a petition to the legislature for an increase in pension appropriations. It may not be out of place to refer this interesting fact to the attention of those of our fellow citizens who are in the habit of grumbling whenever anything is done for a Union veteran.

THE corn crop of 1888 of the United States was 1,987,000,000 bushels, valued at $677,562,000, an increase of $31,000,000 over the value of the previous year's crop. The wheat crop of 1888 was $34,000,000 greater in cash value than that of the previous year; so that in these two staples our farmers made $65,000,000 more than they did on those of 1887.

IF the Democrats of the present House of Representatives refuse to pass Mr. COWLES'S bill to cut off the tobacco tax, the gentleman says his state, North Carolina, will be certain to go Republican. Correct, Mr. COWLES; and it is bound to take its place in the Republican column, sooner or later, anyhow. That is its manifest destiny.

THE bill creating a secretary of Agriculture, with a seat in the Cabinet, has been practically agreed on by the conference committee of the two houses of Congress, and will probably become a law. Mr. HARRISON will thus have another position at his disposal in naming his Cabinet officers.

A CORRESPONDENT of the BLADE at Vancouver protests against any change in the name of Washington Territory when it is admitted as a state. He says:

But if there is to be a change, why not call it Washingtonia? We have Pennsylvania and Georgia as examples already. I am safe in saying that nine out of ten people in the territory want the name "Washington" retained.

MACREIDE, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, wires that paper from Washington that three places in the Cabinet seem settled—BLAINE for secretary of State, ALLISON for the Treasury, and WANAMAKER for Postmaster General. So?

THE Alabama legislature has before it a bill to establish the Australian system of voting. But where voters are afraid to go to the polls, the system is a failure in securing a fair vote.

IF the Panama canal is ever completed, it will be by American capital. And our capitalists prefer the Nicaragua route. Hence the outlook is bad for the Panama job.

DOWN East they believe that Senator HOAR will be at the head of HARRISON'S Cabinet.

CABINET bulletin to-day: BLAINE for secretary of State, ALLISON for the Treasury.

THE INDIANS AND THEIR FUTURE.

The future policy of the government toward the Indians is attracting a great deal of attention among thoughtful men. It is admitted that the present method, of supporting them in idleness upon reservations, is one that must be changed; yet there is an indisposition on the part of the government, apparently, to adopt the only proper and logical plan—to educate the young, and train them, as well as their elders, in habits of industry and economy, granting to each lands in severalty and withdrawing all governmental support after a time

In his annual report on Indian affairs, Commissioner OBERLY devotes a good deal of space to the topic of Indian education. He would have the education of Indian youth made compulsory, but he would have the principle of compulsion such as would leave him with his parents free to choose between the government and the private school so long as the private school furnished the elements of education required by civilized life and conformed to a uniform standard prescribed by the government and maintained in its schools.

He advises that an uniform standard of qualification should be required of all teachers receiving appointments, and should be enforced by rigid and impartial examinations. The tenure of the teachers should be permanent, and official removals should be made only for inefficiency, incompetency or other unfitness, and the whole educational service should, in the interest of just administration and efficient work, be exempt from those changes and that instability of tenure which appertain to partisan appointment. Commissioner OBERLY says:

The Indian has indeed begun to change with the changing times. He is commencing to appreciate the fact that he must become civilized—must as he expresses it, "learn the white man's way," or perish from the face of the earth. He should learn how to work, and all the schools that are opened for his children should be schools in which they will be instructed in the use of agricultural implements, the carpenter's saw and place, the stone mason's trowel, the tailor's needle and the shoemaker's awl. And the Indian should be taught not only how to work, but also that it is his duty to work, for the degrading communism of the tribal reservation system gives to the individual no incentive to labor, but puts a premium upon idleness and makes it fashionable.

Under this system the laziest man owns as much as the most industrious man, and neither can say of all the acres occupied by the tribe, "this is mine." The Indian must, therefore, be taught how to labor; and that labor may be made necessary to his well-being, he must be taken out of the reservation through the door of the general allotment act. And he must be imbued with the exalting egotism of American civilization, from "I" instead of "we," and "this is mine" instead of "this is ours." But if he will not learn, if he will persist in saying "I am content, let me alone!" then the guardian must not for the ward, and do for him the good service he protests shall not be done—the good service that he denounces as a bad service.

The Commissioner reports that during the past fiscal year 3,349 allotments of land, involving 378,124 acres, were made to Indians. He urges legislation to authorize the leasing of Indian land for grazing purposes. Many tribes would be benefited by it and it would enable them to derive a revenue which would lessen their dependence upon government appropriations. He also recommends the enactment of a law to protect timber on allotted lands from the depredations of timber thieves.

The position of Mr. OBERLY is an eminently sound one. The nation owes it as a duty to the Indian to compel him to come out of his barbarous isolation into the ways of civilized life; to learn that war is not his calling, but that to toil for the support of himself and family is honorable, to assimilate in his ideas and manners with the white men, and to prepare himself for that citizenship to which he certainly has a right. The Indian problem can be solved in no other way; and the sooner the federal government takes hold of the work in earnest, the better it will be for the nation's red wards.

FREE SPECIMENS.

The BLADE desires to send specimen copies to many thousand families who are not subscribers. We invite everybody to send us the addresses of their friends and neighbors. Send as many names as you please. We wish to introduce the BLADE *everywhere*.

WEATHER CYCLES.

Professor DANIEL DRAPER has charge of the meteorological observatory in New York city. He does not deal in predictions, and, therefore, is not responsible for futures on the ice crop. He has, however, tables showing the history of the climate backward for two hundred years. He seems to hold to the theory of cycles in weather, and to believe that the "temperature wave" is of about sixty years' duration. From his theory he finds that it is now time for a series of bland winters to appear. That is to say, the latter half of the benignant end has arrived, and the average will improve for twenty years or so.

His tables show that for 1886, '87 and '88, the lowest thermometer during February was twelve degrees higher than the lowest in January, for those years. It also appears that, in the same years, February was about six degrees milder than December for 1885, '86 and '87. If our Congress would spend a few thousand dollars more for the Signal Service, we might make a book which the next generation or the next century would appreciate. With a fair navy for the water, and weather for the land, we may keep our flag afloat for quite a while to come.

SENATOR-ELECT HIGGINS of Delaware, in a speech a few days ago, made a plea for the revision of Delaware's election laws, which have been made the instruments of fraud in, perpetuating the Bayard and Saulsbury regime for years. Mr. HIGGINS says that with a fair ballot the Republicans will come into full control of the state two years hence, and maintain that control indefinitely.

THE latest trick of the Chinese is to come to this country from British America disguised as Indian squaws. The device was worked successfully for some time before it was discovered. In one instance two young and rather comely Chinese women came across in the garb of American women, but closely veiled. An ungallant official lifted their veils and found them out.

THE best way to prevent so many divorces is to render it less easy to get married. A revision of our marriage laws is needed in the direction of greater publicity and less haste. As Rev. ROBERT COLLYER says, "No wedding can take out a life-insurance which has no root in good sense."

MR. SPRINGER has prepared another "omnibus" bill, providing for the admission to statehood of Arizona, Idaho and Wyoming. Mr. SPRINGER should wait and see the fate of the first before projecting a second omnibus bill into the Congressional arena.

A BILL has been introduced in the House at Washington providing that the names of the persons represented in the portraits on bank notes and other currency shall be given thereunder. That is a good idea, and might be extended to the postage stamps as well.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says that if the Republicans of the Fourth Missouri district set out intelligently and resolutely to do it, they can elect a Republican to succeed the late Representative BURNES.

IT is laughable to hear Indiana Democrats cry for a pure ballot. All the ballot corruption in the state is due to that party.

THERE will be a special session of Congress this summer. Mark that down among the certainties.

TRIUMPH of mind over matter—the election of HARRISON over CLEVELAND.

THE Senate tariff bill reduces the revenue about $70,000,000.

THE SAMOAN DIFFICULTY.

The Samoan trouble will not down. The denial, by the *North German Gazette*, the personal organ of BISMARCK, that Germany entered into any treaty stipulations jointly with the United States, precluding European powers from attempting to acquire ascendency in Samoa, brings out the fact that Secretary BAYARD assumed authority to make a secret agreement with the British and German representatives, which was never submitted to the United States Senate. The constitution explicitly declares that the President "shall have power, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senators present concur." The action of Secretary BAYARD, undoubtedly with the full knowledge and consent of the President, was an arrogation of power never before attempted by the executive in our history, and not in accordance with the constitutional provision. Hence the agreement is not binding on the United States, and of course not upon the other parties to it.

It is said that a wide difference of opinion exists among the Cabinet officials regarding what steps this government should take in the matter. Secretaries WHITNEY and DICKINSON believe in a vigorous assertion of American rights, and in giving BISMARCK to understand that Germany must keep "hands off;" and it is said that the President is inclined to the same view. But the remainder of the Cabinet believe in a "peace at any price" policy. If Mr. CLEVELAND'S views are as represented, they do him honor. Nobody wants war with Germany, but the great majority of the American people believe in our government compelling a due respect being shown to the American flag and to all American citizens, in whatever portion of the world they may be.

It is conjectured that BISMARCK does not desire a speedy settlement of the affair, because the shadow of trouble with ourselves will enable him to obtain appropriations for an increase of the German navy, which is not in as good condition nor as large proportionally as those of other European powers. It is also said that a German emissary is in this country, believed to be charged with a secret mission to ascertain the real condition of the navy of the United States, and the defensibility of our harbors and seaboard cities on short notice. There is nothing impossible in this save that the name and business of suce a person should become so promptly known. Business of that character is generally transacted so secretly that no one knows of it until it is accomplished. Perhaps, however, it suits BISMARCK'S ulterior purposes to have it known that this information is being obtained by the German government.

THE BLADE AND USEFUL ARTICLES.

The BLADE has always aimed to bring out a list of useful household articles, wherewith to supply its readers who may need them, without their having to pay the several intermediate profits with which they are charged when they purchase of local dealers. We have always aimed to obtain articles or actual necessity in families, and also to have them of the *very best* quality; and we have always sold them at a price which will not more than cover the actual cost of production and our trouble in handling them.

A few years ago we were offered sewing machines by various companies—cheap affairs, which were sold as premiums with various newspapers. They were not as good as we desired, nor were we able to get a really reliable and thoroughly well-made machine at a low price. Hence the BLADE, at an expense of a great many thousand dollars, built a factory, filled it with machinery especially adapted to the manufacture of sewing machines, and since it has been in operation has scattered many thousands of BLADE Sewing Machines throughout the United States. It is a perfectly reliable machine, as good as any on the market, simple, durable and cheap; for we can furnish it, and the Weekly BLADE for one year, for $18.

The books which are offered in connection with the BLADE are of our own publication, and of the highest standard of excellence in their particular lines. We furnish them, with the BLADE, at prices not over *one-third* those at which the same class of books sell for in stores. Our stock of "Nasby's" books is going very fast, and they will soon be out of print. Our catalogue of books offers the very best selection for holiday presents, especially Miss Bouton's books, which should be in every family.

The last step we have taken in the line of supplying household needs is in bringing out the BLADE Bench Wringer, which is announced elsewhere. We have had a large number manufactured for us by one of the largest factories in the country. They are made of the best material, under the latest and best patents, and are sold at the lowest possible price. They are offered, with the BLADE, at half the price that a wringer alone of this quality can be purchased for at retail, and as cheap as the very cheapest and poorest tub wringer can be bought at the stores.

We aim to bring out only such articles as are really household necessities, and no one need hesitate to order anything we offer in connection with the paper, for the reason that we are willing to, and do, guarantee everything which we offer over our own name.

The announcements of the BLADE Sewing Machine, the BLADE Watch, the BLADE Wringer, and the BLADE Books will be found on the fifth page. Read them carefully.

THERE is a decided race for the position of Public Printer under the incoming administration, and more candidates are announced for it than for any other. One of them has already opened his "headquarters" in Washington. The majority of these candidates are men who are unfit for the place and who look upon it only as a profitable berth for jobbery and favoritism. The intelligent and honest printers of the country need to be consulted when this branch of the government service is reorganized.

SHOULD it appear that Germany and England have "pooled their issue" in Samoa, that should not prevent the United States from assuming such an attitude upon affairs there as well satisfy these two powers of American determination in the premises. While eschewing bullying or browbeating, our people will stand by the government in standing by the independence of a people it has pledged itself to protect.

SENATOR ALLISON, in his speech on the tin plate duty, declared that the deposits of crude tin in Dakota alone were sufficient, if developed, to supply the world. At present, block tin is imported free of duty, and the duty on tin plate is not so high as to be protective. A proper rate of duty on both will build up a flourishing industry in tin plate, and develop the Dakota tin mines.

THE Supervising Architect of the Treasury, FRERET, seems to be even worse than was MULLETT. He appears to have devoted his time entirely to letting irregular contracts in which he privately participated.

ADMIT each territory on its own merits. The compromise plan of SPRINGER'S "omnibus" bill brings to mind the unsatisfactory nature of the compromise of 1852. Let us have no more such bungles.

IF Dakota doesn't want the "omnibus" bill passed, the probability is that it will not be adopted by the Senate.

WILLIAM OF GERMANY.

This newly made ruler of over forty millions of people, this mere boy, without experience and without opportunity for development, is a striking phenomenon of European civilization. The German people in many ways are the most capable of self-government of any on the continent. They are theoretically taught the fullest individuality of thought and brain culture in their schools, but are overruled by the most arbitrary oligarchy that the world bears witness to at this time. Nothing in human nature is more unnatural than the enforced change of method, under the same form of government which occurred from the date of the death of WILLIAM to that of FREDERICK. The present Emperor seems a cultivated specimen of the original Teuton Chief described by TACITUS eighteen centuries ago. He appears to be merely a war power and to assume that from the center of Europe, his army is liable to sustain him should he undertake to insult the English speaking race.

The most offensive thing that a grandson of the good Kaiser could contemplate, was his hostile neglect, and cruelly offensive attitude toward his mother. Upon the death of his father, he further distinguished himself by open persecution of anybody who had been on personally friendly terms with the deceased emperor. It is said by European correspondents that it was at the suggestion of the young diplomat, Count HERBERT BISMARCK, that he next attacked English influence by the Sir ROBERT MORIER affair.

Lastly, he assumes to pre-occupy the attention of East Africa by anticipating the English authorities about Zanzibar, and was most disgracefully defeated by the nation under Arabian control upon the main land. Now we hear of him exploiting in the Pacific ocean, where, up to the last reports, his forces had engaged to whip the native army and the flags of the United States and England combined. James Parton says that Bismarck is full of the inspiration of brandy and the Fatherland pretty much at all times, and it would seem to be a general epidemic about him.

CLOSING THE DUMP.

As a result of several months' investigation, the House committee on Immigration, of which Mr. FORD is chairman, has reported a bill prohibiting the admittance into the United States of idiots, paupers, those who have been convicted of infamous crimes or misdemeanors involving moral turpitude, persons affected with loathsome or contagious diseases, or those coming under contract to work in this country, except university professors or ministers of the gospel. The penalty for the person violating this provision, or assisting another to violate it, is a fine of $1,000 on conviction within two years. No vessel is to bring over more than one passenger to every five registered tons, computing two children between 1 and 8 years old as one person. The penalty for the violation of this provision is $500 fine for each excess passenger. The vessel bringing an immigrant is made responsible for a head tax of $5, which he is required to pay, agents of foreign governments excepted. Intending immigrants are to prove good character three months prior to embarkation before a United States consul, who is to receive no fee for the certificate. This certificate is only presumptive evidence. It is made obligatory on common carriers to notify United States officials before landing of the number of aliens on board. The secretary of the Treasury is given power to carry out the provisions of the act, and circuit and district courts are given jurisdiction of cases under it.

PREMIUMS WITH THE BLADE.

For two subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and $2 we will give as a premium a choice of either portrait announced in the BLADE portrait gallery. For three subscribers and $3 we will mail, post paid, either of the paper-covered books named in our book advertisement in another column. For five subscribers and $5 we offer a choice of "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette." For six subscribers and $6 we will give a copy of "Andersonville," or "Nasby in Exile," or "Hannah Jane," or "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes." For fifteen subscribers and $15 we will give a Mascot Watch. For eighteen subscribers and $18 we offer a Blade Wringer. For 75 subscribers and $75 we will give a Blade Sewing Machine. Except in the case of the Sewing Machine offer, we require the whole club in one remittance. Here is an opportunity to earn something for almost any sized club. Besides this, we pay the most liberal cash commissions, to those who prefer to work for cash, of any weekly paper in the field. Write us for *confidential* terms to agents. We want agents everywhere. Now is the time to raise clubs.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* files its claim as the originator of "par'l" and "poom" in a political sense, as follows:

The latest English dictionary contains the words "bar'l" and "poom," defined in what is called "the American slang sense;" but it does not state, as it should, that they both originated in the *Globe-Democrat*—one in 1876 when delegates were being selected to nominate TILDEN, and the other in 1879, when the Grant third-term movement was started.

No doubt the able intellect that did all this had a reminiscence of JOHN E. OWENS, as Solon Shingle, with his "bar'l of applesass," and a lively recollection of some early experience in a Know-Nothing lodge when the "boom" of the bass-drum regularly followed the Grand Commander's solemn order, "Let it be so recorded!"

MR. SMALLEY telegraphs the New York *Tribune* that the understanding in regard to the cause of Mr. PHELPS'S departure for home at this time is just beginning to filter through the public mind. It has been supposed it was because a Republican President was elected. Of course Lord SALISBURY understands the matter—that it is the diplomatic method of resenting an affront to the American government. Mr. SMALLEY thinks that the conduct of the American minister has been eminently courageous and wise. It is pleasant to know that for once the United States is maintaining its dignity.

IT is said by a Washington newspaper correspondent, who has peculiar facilities for getting on the inside, that the members of Mr. CLEVELAND'S cabinet have been mere ciphers in the administration during the past four years. The President looked upon them "merely as clerks to record his will." The administration has been Mr. CLEVELAND'S from first to last in all its entirety. "Upon him is the undivided responsibility for what it has done and what it has left undone." If that be so, then Mr. BAYARD has been subjected to a good deal of undeserved abuse for the past three years.

MONEY is accumulating in the New York banks, and there promises to be an unusual accumulation of idle capital between the present time and spring. The *Financial Chronicle* says:

Whether gold exports are to be large enough to counteract the influence on the money market of this flood of paper, will depend of course upon the movement of securities. Our imports are large. In December the total, we notice, was at New York $41,226,095, against $34,370,929 same month last year, and since the first of January the imports have been 2¾ millions dollars more than in corresponding weeks of January, 1888.

As the reports come in from all sections of the South, the cotton crop of 1888-89 assumes more generous proportions and there are few who now dispute the fact that it will be the largest crop ever made. It is thought the crop may approximate 7,500,000 bales.

OUR AMERICAN SHIPPING.

In a recent address before the American Tariff League, Hon. WARNER MILLER, of New York, discussed at some length the question of protection in relation to American shipping. His remarks were so judicious, and his position so sound, that we reproduce the chief portion of his utterance:

But some one says, "Hasn't the protective tariff destroyed American shipping?" Even if it had, and we could not restore it without reverting to a tariff for revenue only, I would not hesitate to say, "Give us the present condition of affairs and let the merchant marine go." But it hasn't. The tonnage of our ships was greatest before the war. At the close of the war, one-half that tonnage had disappeared; we have never yet recovered it.

Then we had to direct our energies to our railroads and our interior commerce, and when the building of iron ships began, England, having seized our trade upon the high seas, very wisely determined to make a supreme effort to hold it for all time to come. She began to subsidize her steamship lines. To-day she pays a round million of dollars for transporting the mails to the southeast coast of America, while the great American Republic offers the munificent sum of $10,000 for the same service.

If we want to achieve their success we must adopt their methods. We do not propose to reduce the rate of American wages in order to compete with them; but we propose to offer, either in fair mail pay, or in bounties upon the French system, or upon any other system which our great chambers of commerce may advocate and recommend, a system which will put our flag afloat upon every sea, and carry it into every harbor.

Mr. MILLER might have premised truthfully with the statement that the beginning of the decline of our American shipping antedated the war, and the protective tariff. The decline in the low tariff days of the '50's was specially notable. When steamships began to be substituted for sailing vessels in ocean commerce, the government of the United States, under the administration of President POLK, undertook to compete with England by subsidizing American steamship lines as English lines were subsidized, and so successfully that 76 per cent. of our commerce in 1854 was carried in American ships.

The liberal policy of the English government to its shipping is shown by the fact that during the great free trade epoch in England, the annual subsidy to the Cunard line was increased from $450,000 in 1849 to $957,000 in 1858. Yet in 1856, under the lead of the Southern Calhounists who then controlled Congress, the subsidies were wholly withdrawn from the American lines, and the percentage of goods carried in American lines dropped by 1860 to 60 per cent.

Then came the war, during which English-built and English-manned pirates, sailing under the Confederate flag, wrought such havoc among American ships that by the close of the war American commerce was virtually extirpated. During the few years after the war when the Republicans retained control of Congress, the pressure of internal affairs was so great that the work of rehabilitating our shipping interests was neglected; and since 1874 the Democrats have stubbornly resisted every attempt in that direction. But it is one of the most important duties to which American statesmanship can turn its attention.

Since the destruction of American commerce became an accomplished fact England has gradually reduced her subsidies to British lines, which, in 1870, amounted to over $6,000,000. But she has not abandoned the policy. In a recent issue of the Boston *Commercial Bulletin* the case was noted of a steamship line, sailing between Vancouver's Island and Asiatic ports, in connection with the Canadian transcontinental railroad system. No later than last fall parliament voted a bounty of $225,000 to that line, as an insurance against American competition.

Another subsidized line, the Pacific Navigation company, has a monopoly of the trade of the western coast of South America, and it discriminates so heavily between American and British freights that American exporters can save 30 per cent on freights by shipping their goods to England and thence to South America. It is idle to hope for any material extension of our trade with South America and Asia until this condition of things is remedied. And that can only be done in one way. Guarantee a fair return on capital invested in the establishment of direct and regular communication between the United States and foreign ports, and the United States will be in a fair way to compete with England for the trade of the world.

TO TEACHERS AND MINISTERS.

We class the two together, for both, each in their own sphere, are doing the mightiest work for civilization and Christianity. We appeal to every teacher to interest himself in placing the BLADE in every family which is a patron of his school. Our new story is one that the children will read with avidity, but which will teach them the lessons of self-control and obedience to Divine law. The BLADE itself is an educator for the young, for its columns are filled with useful facts, and its Question Bureau is a mine of information for all classes.

Every Christian minister, in these days when to be a doubter of the truths of revealed religion is considered "progressive," should be anxious to put our new story in the hands of every family in his church. When the reading world is convulsed over "Robert Elsmere," and other works of fiction which teach infidelity, we offer a story which teaches the reverse—in which the arguments of unbelievers are met fully and squarely, and the cause of Christianity is championed. Read the announcement on the fourth page.

THE indications in Massachusetts seem to be that should the legislature submit a prohibitory amendment to the state constitution it would not carry. From the returns of the license vote returned to the secretary of State it appears that 22 more towns and cities voted for license this year than last year. The state vote on license was as follows: Yeas, 125,481; no, 107,404. Seven counties gave a majority for licenses. The *Transcript* is strongly of the opinion that this settles the fate of the amendment, or resolution for the submission of which is pending in the legislature. It says:

With such a vote, what sense is there in submitting a prohibitory constitutional amendment to the people? They have declared by a popular vote in favor of license legislation.

HON. JOHN ALLEN, representative from Mississippi, is a joker of repute in Washington and rarely escapes an audience in the cloak room. After adjournment the other day, he tells the following on WEAVER and himself: He and WEAVER were the sole relicts of the Greenback party, and soon after the hanging of the anarchists of Chicago, he met WEAVER returning from a journey and said: "Brother WEAVER, how is our party getting on in your section?" "Bad—very bad, Brother ALLEN. Four of the members have been hanged, one has blown his head off with dynamite, and about all the rest are sent to the penitentiary for life." After this session ALLEN alone will remain and he is in liable to survive on the Mississippi plan.

BISMARCK'S organ, the *Norddeutsche Zeitung*, denies that a treaty exists among England, Germany and the United States providing for the neutrality or independence of Samoa. The statement is regarded in England as a direct defiance of the United States government. BAYARD and CLEVELAND won't take up the defi, it is safe to say.

THE Democrats of the Indiana legislature are making hideous fools of themselves. If the people can stand that sort of thing without dealing out proper punishment at the polls on the party responsible therefor, they are made of different metal from the people of the state next eastward.

C

THE NEXT SENATE.

Full Roster of the Senate of the Fifty-First Congress, Except Two Places.

President of the Senate—Vice-President Levi P. Morton, of New York, Republican.
Republican Senators.....39
Democratic Senators.....36
Doubtful.....1

Term ends.		Term ends.	
	ALABAMA.		MISSISSIPPI.
1891.	Jas. L. Pugh, D.	1893.	J. Z. George, D.
1895.	J. T. Morgan, D.	1895.	E. C. Walthall, D.
	ARKANSAS.		MISSOURI.
1891.	J. K. Jones, D.	1891.	G. G. Vest, D.
1895.	J. K. Berry, D.	1893.	F. M. Cockrell, D.
	CALIFORNIA.		NEBRASKA.
1891.	L. Stanford, R.	1893.	A. S. Paddock, R.
1893.	Geo. Hearst, D.	1895.	C. F. Manderson, R
	COLORADO.		NEVADA.
1891.	H. M. Teller, R.	1891.	J. P. Jones, R.
1895.	E. O. Wolcott, R.	1893.	W. M. Stewart, R.
	CONNECTICUT.		NEW HAMPSHIRE.
1891.	O. H. Platt, R.	1891.	H. W. Blair, R.
1893.	J. R. Hawley, R.	1895.	A Republican.
	DELAWARE.		NEW JERSEY.
1893.	George Gray, D.	1893.	R. Blodgett, D.
1895.	A. R. McPherson, D	1895.	J. R. McPherson, D
	FLORIDA.		NEW YORK.
1891.	W. Call, D.	1891.	W. M. Evarts, R.
1893.	S. Pasco, D.	1893.	F. Hiscock, R.
	GEORGIA.		NORTH CAROLINA.
1891.	J. E. Brown, D	1891.	Z. B. Vance, D.
1895.	A. H. Colquitt, D	1895.	M. W. Ransom, D
	ILLINOIS.		OHIO.
1891.	C. B. Farwell, R	1891.	H. B. Payne, D.
1895.	S. M. Cullom, R	1893.	J. Sherman, R.
	INDIANA.		OREGON.
1891.	D. W. Voorhees D	1891.	J. H. Mitchell, R
1893.	D. Turpie, D.	1895.	J. N. Dolph, R.
	IOWA.		PENNSYLVANIA.
1891.	W. B. Allison, R	1893.	J. D. Cameron, R.
1895.	J. F. Wilson, R.	1895.	M. S. Quay, R.
	KANSAS.		RHODE ISLAND.
1891.	J. J. Ingalls, R.	1893.	N. W. Aldrich, R.
1895.	P. B. Plumb, R.	1895.	Jon. Chace, R.
	KENTUCKY.		SOUTH CAROLINA.
1891.	W. S. Blackburn D	1891.	M. C. Butler, D.
1895.	J. B. Beck, D.	1895.	M. C. Butler, D.
	LOUISIANA.		TENNESSEE.
1891.	J. B. Eustis, D.	1893.	W. B. Bate, D.
1895.	R. L. Gibson, D.	1895.	I. G. Harris, D.
	MAINE.		TEXAS.
1893.	Eugene Hale, R.	1893.	J. H. Reagan, D.
1895.	Wm. P. Frye, R.	1895.	Richard Coke, D.
	MARYLAND.		VERMONT.
1891.	E. K. Wilson, D.	1891.	J. S. Morrill, R.
1893.	A. P. Gorman, D.	1893.	G. F. Edmunds, R.
	MASSACHUSETTS.		VIRGINIA.
1893.	H. L. Dawes, R.	1893.	J. W. Daniel, D.
1895.	Geo. F. Hoar, R.	1895.	J. S. Barbour, D.
	MICHIGAN.		WEST VIRGINIA.
1893.	F. Stockbridge R	1893.	C. J. Faulkner, D.
1895.	Jas. McMillan, R	1895.	.....
	MINNESOTA.		WISCONSIN.
1893.	C. K. Davis, R.	1891.	J. C. Spooner, R.
1895.	W. D Washburn, R	1893.	P. Sawyer, R.

MR. BLAINE'S APPEARANCE.

A Newspaper Correspondent Tells How the Great Statesman Looks.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

The pictures of Mr. Blaine do not do him justie, or his appearance has been much altered by ill health. I saw him a few days ago under favorable circumstances. He was visiting and he was faultlessly dressed. His hair and beard were cut quite close and he was entirely gray. His face was very white, but it was not pallid. His skin had that transparent whiteness that belongs sometimes to invalids, and was slightly puffed under the eyes.

His whole air was that of a delicate man who had to take care of himself, and the remark I overheard him make that the winters of Maine were too rigorous for him was quite in keeping with his appearance. His voice was low and well modulated to a drawing room, and his manners were those of a gentleman accustomed to the highest forms of society who found himself among friends of persons unknown to him. He carried his gloves in one hand, and occasionally betrayed a little embarrassment at not readily recalling those whom he might have known, by drawing the gloves in a slightly nervous way through the other hand. Unknown he might have passed for a quiet, well-bred gentleman making, and accustomed to making, the rounds of a Washington visiting day.

PENNSYLVANIA PROHIBITION.

The Liquor Men Up in Arms—The Amendment Will Be Submitted.

New York Tribune Philadelphia special.

It would be putting it mildly to say that the liquor men are uneasy over the rapid strides that the Prohibition movement is making. They are absolutely frightened, and fear the result of a contest at the polls. A member of the state Senate said this morning: "The Senate will assuredly pass the Prohibition amendment to the constitution, allowing the people to vote for or against the sale or manufacture of liquor in the state, and Governor Beaver will speedily sign the bill and will appoint June 18 as the day of election.

"Philadelphia no doubt will roll up a big majority against the measure, but in the rest of the state the feeling is strongly in favor of such a law. It will be a nip-and-tuck fight, and in my opinion the anti-liquor men will win it." Meanwhile the liquor dealers are diligently moving. This morning the brewers held a short meeting, and each of them gave a large sum of money to be used in the contest. They will also send thousands of petitions to Harrisburg before Wednesday, setting forth the loss to property, etc., in case the law should be ratified by the people. These will be met by petitions from the anti-liquor men.

LONDON DRINKING

Among Children—An Eye-Witness Describes Their Awful Depravity.

Pall Mall Gazette.

One day last week Lady Henry Somerset, a very earnest and eloquent champion of total abstinence, was initiated at Hereford into the Order of the Rechabites, and in a long speech spoke out frankly about drinking at Whitechapel. "A week or two ago, on a Saturday night," she said, "I was walking down Whitechapel road, and as I went a great longing came into my heart that I could take some of the leading men of our land down into the midst of that scene. Oh! the misery, the degradation and sin that were there, all springing from the fount of this awful drink trade, which haunts its brazen head in undisguised iniquity on all sides, house after house vying with each other in leading men and women into deeper sin.

"How they make downfall easier and more certain! Not contented with the ordinary public-house, they have invented a new method—that of having an archway in the open street, over which drink is served to the passers-by, so that the public need open no door as they pass. All these places are served by young girls. Your hearts would have sickened if you could have looked on those young faces. I say shame on us as a nation. In America the amount of drinking is enormous. But there is all honor to the nation in one respect; their feelings about children and young girls does not exist in England. You never find a native-born American girl serving as a barmaid in the states. On all the land over which wave the Stars and Stripes you will not find young girls placed in positions of such temptation and danger.

"I cannot describe the horrors of that scene in Whitechapel, the streets illuminated by the lights of gin palaces. There is a low theatre, which is doing the devil's work six days out of seven. The theatres are now being licensed to sell drink on Sunday, as if six days were not enough! How can I put before you the sin and misery of that scene? To see the children flocking out of those dens of sin! I state no exaggeration, no overdrawn picture. You have only to read the police reports. Last year you will find in London alone 500 children under 10 years old were taken up dead drunk, and there were 1,500 under 14, and 2,000 under 21. Oh! as I walked down the street it seemed as if he, called the man of sorrows, was by my side, and I prayed that there, in the midst of that sin, he should be able to say: 'She hath done what she could.'"

Democratic Policy.

"Pa?"

"Yes, my son."

"Does the Senate tariff bill reduce the surplus?"

"Yes, at least $70,000,000."

"Then, if the Democratic party wants to reduce the surplus why don't the House pass the Senate bill instead of pigeonholing it in the Ways and Means committee?"

"Go away and play, my son. When you are older you will know more about the good old Democratic party."

A NEW INVENTION.

Agents wanted in all parts of the U.S. to sell new Attachment for sewing machine. No family will be without it if once its work is seen. Quick sales. Star Standard Co., 310 Cherry st., Toledo, O.

If You Will Wear the Empire Dress.

The violet naturally accompanies the Empire dress, and its color is the most fashionable for the sash and the facings of white silk frocks affected by fair-haired young girls. To be consistent, older women should wrap themselves in India shawls, the favorites of Josephine and her ladies, but the shawls should be genuine, and not the imitations of France or of Paisley. Fine and soft, redolent of patchouli and musk, and with all possible rich and lovely colors mingled in the web, they should exactly reproduce the luxury of the fair Creole, or else they should not be worn at all.—*Boston Transcript.*

Have You Catarrh?

There is one remedy you can try without danger or humbug. Send to H. G. Colman, Chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Judge for yourself. Mention this paper.

JOHN BROWN'S DESCENDANTS.

How the Family of the Famous Harper's Ferry Hero Are Scattered.

The recent death and burial of Owen Brown, the third son of "Old John Brown," whose soul has been "marching on" for so many years, recalls the associations of the Harper's Ferry raid, October, 1859. With Owen, who lived several years and died near Pasadena, Los Angeles county, Cal., has gone the last actual participant in the famous attack on chattel slavery in Virginia. There were 23 persons actually connected with the raid, excluding the neighborhood slaves who joined Capt. Brown. Of the latter it is positively known that some 25 acted with the raiders. They all claimed, however, to have been impressed by them.

It is understood that about two hundred in all were made acquainted, in some degree, with Brown's enterprise. Six Massachusetts colored men were to participate. Only one arrived, and he did not get into the fight. Seventeen of the twenty-three were white and six were colored. Of the party eighteen were killed in the fight or hanged afterwards; five escaped. These were Barclay Coppoc, killed in October, 1863, by the falling of a train through the Platte bridge, the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad bridge having been burned by rebel guerillas; George Plummer Tidd, soldier in a Massachusetts regiment, who died of fever on a gunboat on the day in 1862 that Burnside's expedition took Roanoke Island, N. C.; Francis Jackson Merriam, who served with colored troops till the war closed and went to Mexico to join Juarez in 1865. He has not since been heard from. It was his money that finally enabled John Brown to move.

Owen Brown was the other white man who escaped. He was 64 years old when he died. His half-brothers, Oliver and Watson, were not quite 21 and 24 respectively when killed at Harper's Ferry. His own brother Frederick was killed at Osawatomie, Kan., in 1856. There are now living of the [illegible]n family: John, jr., 69, with wife and [illegible]child; Ruth, now 60 years old, wife of Rev. Thompson. Both families live at Put-in Bay Island, Lake Erie, O. Two brothers of Ruth, William and Dauphin, were killed in the Harper's Ferry raid. Oliver's wife was Ruth's sister. She died soon after her husband. This made seven lost from the Brown and Thompson families. Jason, John Brown's second son, 66 years of age, lives at Pasadena; Salmon, now 53, lives at Red Bank, Cal., as does also Anne, Sarah and Ellen, his sisters. Their mother died there a few years since.

John E. Cook and Albert Hazlett escaped, but were captured by Pennsylvanians in the Chambersburg valley and returned to Virginia where they were executed. Hazlett being hanged as William Harrison, a name signed to some letters written by Richard J. Hinton, according to an agreement between him and John H. Kagi. They were found in the famous carpet-bag with John Brown's Provisional Constitution for a free government and other papers. Of the colored men one only escaped. O-born P. Anderson was a handsome, intelligent mulatto from Canada. He died in Washington in 1869 or 1870. Newby and Anderson were killed during the fighting. Leary, Copeland and Shields Green were hanged. A brother of Copeland was at the close of the civil war a second lieutenant of artillery in a battery of colored soldiers.

Of those who were actually privy to John Brown's intentions, and in a minor degree participated somewhat, there are still alive the following persons: Isaac Holland, of Detroit, colored, who participated in the convention at Chatham, Canada, and Frederick Douglass, who at Chambersburg, Pa., declined to act further with Brown in a movement so audacious, and, as he feared, likely to be so barren of good results. There are perhaps half a dozen other colored men who were partially in Brown's confidence. Of the white men there are now living only George D. Gill, who was chosen secretary of the Treasury at Chatham, and was prevented by sickness from being in Virginia. He lives in Kansas, as does Luke F. Parsons and C. W. Moffett, both early members of the original party. They declined to go to Virginia. Frank B. Sanborn and Prof. Morton were advisers and lifelong confidants of John Brown. Richard J. Hinton, who failed hard to get to Harper's Ferry from Kansas, is a working journalist in this city. He probably has a better acquaintance with the interior history of the raid and of the men engaged in it than any one living, except the Brown family and F. B. Sanborn, of Concord, Mass.

Governor John A. Wise offered a reward of $1,000 for Albert Hazlett and the same amount also for William Harrison. Hazlett was tried and executed as Harrison, and the latter, in 1867, asked the ex-governor, through the mouth of Hinton, for the other $1,000. There was a good deal of fun over the suggestion, and the Governor told a good many interesting incidents of John Brown and the raid. The old Puritan fighter impressed every one he met with the purity and force of his character. Owen Brown looked more like his father than any other of his sons.

The widow of John E. Cook, a Virginian girl, married again during or after the civil war, and lives in Bloomington, Ill. One of her sisters has lived a long time in Brooklyn. Another was the wife of ex-Lieutenant-Governor Willard, of Indiana. Wm. Lehman, mother and sister live in Malloweil, Me. John Henry Kagi has a sister living in Nebraska. Mrs. Leary lives in Oberlin, as do relatives of Copeland. This is about all that is known of the John Brown party.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Captain S. C. Reid, Who Invented the Present American Flag.

Was there ever an American citizen in a foreign port whose eye did not proudly pick out from the flags of all nations flying from the shipping in the harbor the bright and beautiful Stars and Stripes, and with a heart swelling with pride and delight declare it to be by far the handsomest ensign in the world? And yet how many of the most patriotic citizens of this great nation could answer the question: Who was the author and designer of the United States flag?

It was designed by Capt. Samuel Chester Reid, of New York city, and the first flag was made at his home by his wife (daughter of Capt. Nathan Jennings, of Connecticut, who served through the whole of the Revolutionary war), and her young lady friends, and was first hoisted over the hall of the House of Representatives on April 13, 1818, at 2 o'clock p. m. The following is the act as passed by Congress and approved by President Monroe April 4, 1818:

An act to establish the flag of the United States.

Be it enacted, etc., That from and after the fourth day of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes alternate red and white; that the union be twenty stars white, in a blue field.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That on the admission of every new state into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag; and such addition shall take effect on the fourth day of July then next succeeding such admission.

Previous to the approval of the above act the stripes in the old flag had been increased to eighteen, according to the number of states admitted into the Union, thus destroying the beauty and perspicuity of the flag; and while this order was preserved in some, others contained nine or eleven stars only adopted.

Literary Man, one of the Eastern school (to wife)—Marie, I don't feel like working at the club to-day. I am sorry, too, for I wanted to finish my novel this week.

Wife—Oh, isn't that too bad? I was so much in hopes that you should have it out by the time the season fairly opens.

Literary Man—I can do nothing toward it to-day, I assure you. Why, I not only feel bad, but am as stupid as a chloroformed fool.

Wife (soothingly)—Well, then, don't attempt to do anything on your novel to-day. Stay at home and work on your drama.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Excellent Advice.

The Texas Ceremony.

County Judge Pruitt performed the ceremony, which was in substance as follows: "Do you and each of you solemnly swear that you are in earnest about this business, and that you will stand by each other as husband and wife through thick and thin, sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish!" Both parties nodding their assent, they were pronounced man and wife.—*Centreville Democrat.*

WHERE WOMEN MAY VOTE.

The Countries Which Have Given Her Partial Suffrage.

The large province of Ontario touches the whole northern bounds of New York, Michigan, part of those of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and reaches to Hudson's bay. This great region, throughout which women vote (unless married) on like terms with their brothers for all elective officers save two, has 102,000 square miles. It is more than twice the size of New York; it nearly equals New York and Michigan together; it equals Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey and Maryland.

In Wyoming women vote for every office for which their brothers do and on the same terms. This great territory has 98,000 square miles. It is half as large again as all New England, nearly as large as New England and New York; about equals New York, New Jersey and Virginia; is more than twice the size of Pennsylvania and Delaware; larger than North and South Carolina; than South Carolina and Florida.

Kansas, the state where municipal women suffrage exists, contains 82,000 square miles. It is greater than the joint extent of New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and Rhode Island—of the states of the Union combined—and greater than either of the original thirteen, than a majority of the thirteen together, and than either of 32 of the to-day 38.

But there is a greater region where women exercise suffrage, though not at polls. Many will be surprised to learn that this is—Texas! In that state the school officers are chosen by petitions to the county judge for their appointment, and he of course, appoints those whose petitions are most largely signed. These petitions women, on the same terms with their brothers, can sign, and thus practically vote without leaving home. Texas has 265,000 square miles, and is larger than California and Oregon, nearly equal to all the Atlantic states but three; to all the other states on the gulf.

In England, Scotland and Wales women (unless married) vote for all elective officers save one (member of parliament) on like terms with their brothers. In Ireland women vote everywhere for poor-law guardians; in Dundalk and other seaports for harbor boards, and in Belfast for all municipal officers. In Sweden their suffrage is about the same as in Britain, and they vote, too, indirectly for members of the house of lords. In Russia women, heads of households, vote for all elective officers and on all local questions. In Austria-Hungary they vote (by proxy) at all elections, including members of provincial and imperial parliaments. In Italy widows vote for members of parliament. In Finland women vote for elective officers. In British Burmah women taxpayers vote in the rural tracts. In Mandras presidency (Hindostan) they can do so in all municipalities. In Bombay presidency they likewise can. In all countries of Russian Asia they can do so wherever a Russian colony settles. The Russians are colonizing the whole of their vast Asian possessions, and they carry with them everywhere the "mir," or self-governing village, wherein women have full household vote. Municipal suffrage exists in New Zealand, and the legislature has resolved that women shall vote for members of parliament. It also exists in Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, and South Australia. The latter's parliament has declared for women's voting at parliamentary elections, too.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

CATHOLIC CHURCH STATISTICS.

8,157,676 Members in the States With 8,118 Priests and 7,353 Churches.

Hoffman's Catholic Directory for 1889, which has just been issued at Milwaukee, Wis., gives the statistics of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States. There are thirteen archdioceses—Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, New Orleans, New York, Oregon City, Philadelphia, St. Louis, St. Paul, San Francisco and Santa Fe. Each of these archdioceses is the head of a province which is made up of several seas. In the thirteen provinces there are 60 dioceses, seven vicariates-apostolic and one prefecture-apostolic, that of Indian Territory, the church dignitaries of the United States are one cardinal, twelve archbishops, seventy-two bishops, one prefect-apostolic, and eight mitred abbots.

Those in charge of the seven vicariates-apostolic are bishops. They, with 58 over sees—two of the 60 dioceses being vacant—and seven who have resigned make up the 72 bishops. The Right Rev. John J. Keane, the former bishop of Richmond, Va., is one of those who have given up their sees. He is now rector of the Catholic university at Washington. In a general summary the directory gives the total number of priests in the United States as 8,118. Of these 2,008 are members of religious orders and 6,110 secular clergymen. There are 7,353 churches, 2,770 stations, that is, places where there are not resident pastors, and 1,480 chapels. The Catholics have 109 orphan asylums, with 21,358 inmates, 32 theological seminaries, with 1,570 students; 124 colleges, 549 academies, 2,799 parochial schools, with 597,194 pupils. The Catholic population of the United States is given as 8,157,676.

The statistics for the archdiocese of New York show that there are churches with resident priests, 144; without resident priests, 40; churches established (without churches) regularly visited, 42; priests, 479; (secular, 311; regular, 143; not affiliated with the archdiocese, 25; Brothers, including novices and postulants, 398; religious women, including novices and postulants, 9,179; 1 theological seminary; students, 134; 4 colleges, students, 1,107; 8 boys' academies, students, 850; 32 girls' academies, students, 2,937; 28 boys' parochial schools, pupils, 18,148, 79 girls' parochial schools, pupils, 19,658. 6 orphanage schools, pupils, 1,201; 7 industrial and reform schools, inmates, 3,153. 6 orphan asylums, inmates, 1,201; 17 homes for destitute or wayward children, inmates, 9,292; 6 hospitals, inmates, 5,127; 3 homes for the aged, inmates, 814; 1 insane asylum, inmates, 587; 1 foundling asylum, inmates, 1,670 (not all Catholic though); 44 conferences of St. Vincent de Paul, members, 1,200. The Catholic population is 800,000.

These figures, compared with the statistics of 1888, show that during the year the archdiocese has gained two churches, one chapel, one station, forty-two priests, fifty-four brothers, including novices and postulants; three girls' academies, nine boys' parochial schools, and eleven girls' parochial schools. The increase in the number of pupils in the boys' schools is 1,577, while in the girls' school the gain is 462.

New York has more priests than any other archdiocese. Baltimore comes next with 325. With regard to churches it is fifth on the list, Milwaukee, Wis., being first, with 268, St. Paul, Minn., second, with 245; Cleveland, Ohio, third, with 226, and Chicago, Ill., fourth, with 210. Brooklyn takes care of more orphans, 2,557, than any other diocese. New York comes fifth in this matter, its other three superiors being Philadelphia, which provides for 1,404; San Francisco, 1,350, and New Orleans, 1,300. Baltimore, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, Buffalo and St. Louis have more theological seminaries than New York, there being three in both Baltimore and Philadelphia and two in each of the other sees. In the number of its parochial schools New York takes the lead, Louisville being second with 128. Chicago comes first in the attendance, the number of pupils of its schools being 42,087. New York is second. This archdiocese has 325,000 more Catholics than its nearest competitor, Boston, in which reside 475,000 members of the Church of Rome.

The directory shows that in the diocese of Brooklyn there are 178 priests, 117 churches, 31 chapels and stations, 2 colleges, 17 academies and select schools, 2 industrial schools, 96 parochial schools, which are attended by 26,833 pupils; 9 asylums, with 2,357 inmates; 4 hospitals, 2 homes for the aged, 1 home for invalids, and 1 home for newsboys. The Catholic population is about 230,000.

The diocese of New York has 185 priests, 103 churches, 15 stations, 75 chapels, 1 theological seminary, which has 25 students; 3 colleges, 18 academies, 75 parochial school, with 24,014 pupils; 5 orphanages with 650 inmates; 4 asylums with 350 inmates, and 3 industrial schools with 190 pupils. The Catholic population is 160,000.

There are 88 priests in the diocese of Trenton, 86 churches, 40 stations, 1 theological seminary, in which there are 12 students; 1 college, 6 academies, 28 parochial schools with 6,000 pupils, and 1 orphan asylum with 60 orphans. The Catholic population is about 52,000.

Which Lady?

Visiting clergyman: "Is the lady of the house at home?" Miss Brigitta O'Meara: "Do yez mane the up-stairs lady, the kitchen lady, or the nursery lady?" "I mean Mrs. Thomsonville." "Oh, the woman of the house, sor. Plase give me your card and I'll let her know."—*Texas Siftings.*

HOW NEW STATES ARE MADE.

The Act of 1787 the Organic Law for Organizing Territory.

The ordinance of 1787 was the organic law under which took place the organization of the territory west of Pennsylvania, east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio. Jefferson's report, adopted April 23, 1784, for the temporary government of the western territory, covered all of the Virginia cession south, as well as north, of the Ohio. After the year 1800 there was to be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the new states except for crime.

In September, 1786, Congress again began to consider the government of the territory, and a committee, of which Nathan Dane, of Massachusetts, was chairman, framed the ordinance of 1787. The prohibition of slavery was made immediate, and a clause relative to fugitives added.

Not less than three nor more than five states were to be formed in the territory. The boundaries of three of these, the Western, Middle and Eastern states (subsequently Indiana, Illinois and Ohio respectively), were roughly marked out, very nearly as they stand at present; and Congress was empowered to form two states, Michigan and Wisconsin, north of an east and west line through the southern end of Lake Michigan. Whenever any of these divisions should contain 60,000 inhabitants, it was to be at liberty to form a state government, Republican in form and in conformity with the articles of the ordinance, and was then to be admitted to the Union on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever.

In the case of Michigan, Congress long neglected to pass an enabling act. The people of the territory, therefore, resting on the fifth article of the ordinance, and claiming that the only condition precedent to admission (the increase of the population to 60,000) had been fulfilled, formed a constitution and were admitted without an enabling act.

The ordinance of 1787 was the first conscious movement of the American mind toward the universal application of the federal principal of state government to the continent. It would appear, in addition to the foregoing, as if Congress should be in the proper political temper to admit new states from the present territories.

American Corn and Pork in Norway.

As the greater part of the corn and pasture land is situated on the hill and mountain sides, its cultivation is necessarily arduous and expensive; and for every five years the farmers generally count upon one bad year, sometimes two. Either too much rain spoils the crops or early frost nights destroy the corn and potatoes. But the people do not lose heart; they try again. When they have forests or fishery, they make good their losses from these sources, or they carry on more extensive sheep and cattle farming by means of their great mountain pastures than the farm otherwise could support. The Norwegian peasants live frugally, but, notwithstanding this, their farms are generally mortgaged. They cannot compete with the great corn-producing countries, especially since America has begun to supply the markets of the world with its enormous production of corn and pork. Many are now trying to confine themselves to sheep and cattle farming only; but the change involves much expense, and the character of the people does not dispose them to easily relinquish the labor of tilling the soil; it is the noblest.—*Bjornstjerne Bjornson, in Harper's Magazine.*

Take Care of Your Eyes!

In families where there is much sewing to be done, it is a good plan to have the bulk of work on dark and colored goods done by daylight, reserving the white sewing for the evening, in order to save the eyes. Like the other bodily organs, they will retain their powers much longer if properly treated. John Quincy Adams never used glasses even in extreme old age, and he attributed his remarkable eyesight to the habit of gently manipulating the eyelids with the fingers, rubbing *toward* the nose. This may be only a partial explanation of the strength of his visual organs, but that sort of friction is undoubtedly excellent. Reading at twilight or lying down, or by a poor artificial light, or on an empty stomach, ought always to be avoided. The use of veils, also, particularly the spotted lace variety now so commonly worn by women, cannot be too strongly condemned. Permanent injury to the eyesight has often resulted from wearing them, as well as heavy crape veils. Occasionally, on a very windy day, or for a person in delicate health, a thin veil may serve a good purpose, but as a rule they are pernicious. A little salt added to tepid water makes a very strengthening wash for the eyes.

Ireland's Pretty Girls.

Only the American girls surpass the Irish ladies in beauty. Though their features are generally irregular, the Irish and English women in soft, creamy complexions, their large, appealing, gray-blue eyes and long lashes and a sort of indefinable charm and demure coquetry, yet thoroughly modest manners. "Every third Irish woman," wrote the Queen in her diary, when last visiting the country, "is beautiful and some of them remarkably so. Their hair and eyes are simply lovely." Apart from personal charm, it is impossible not to admire the gentle grace and dignity of the wives and daughters of the Emerald Isle. Go where you will, I defy you to find an Irish woman who is otherwise than naturally distinguished—the very barmaids being superior in bearing and speech to many English duchesses.

Stage Specialties.

Mr. Threebagger — Hello, Wrightsy! You're lookin' up in de world.

Mr. Wright Field—You bet; I've got an engagement wid a t'eatrical comp'ny.

Mr. Threebagger—But *you* can't act.

Mr. Wright Field—I know it; but dey can; and dat uses me for a kinder back ground.—*Puck.*

Persecution in Russia.

"I wish it would stop raining," remarked a St. Petersburg gentleman the other day, after a week's storm, and a detective promptly arrested him for referring to the Czar as "it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

More Than Be Asked.

He clasped her hand—she turned away—
"May I not hope?" he cried.
"Why ask you but a hope?" said she,
"When you may have a certainty?
Yes, George, I'll be your bride!"
—*Puck.*

How She Caught Him.

Mr. Nicefellow—Do you play or sing, Miss De Sweet?

Miss De Sweet—No, Mr. Nicefellow; I have been kept so busy helping mother that I have never had time for music.

"Miss De Sweet! Mabel! I love you. Be mine!"—*New York Weekly.*

SSS
SSS

I am satisfied that Cancer is hereditary in my family. My father died of it, a sister of my mother died of it. My feelings may be imagined, then, when the horrible disease made its appearance on my side. It was a malignant Cancer, eating inwardly in such a way that it could not be cut out. Numerous remedies were used for it, but the Cancer grew steadily worse, until it seemed that I was doomed to follow the others of the family. I took Swift's Specific, which, from the first day, forced out the poison, and continued its use until I had taken several bottles, when I found myself well. I know that S. S. S. cured me.
Winston, N. C., Nov. 26, '88. Mrs. S. M. Ingt.

Send for Book on Cancer and Blood Diseases.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

40 Photos for cents, 10c. Ladies' Sinleids, 50c. Gents' 25c. Both, 50c. J. O. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

EGGS Should be kept for higher prices, when they are plenty and cheap. For 15 cents I will send you a receipt for keeping them six months perfectly fresh and nice as when first laid. J. H. Gardner, Mendowdale, NY

MEN Suffering from nervousness, the result of excesses, are cured by Wells' Nuova Tablets. Immediate effect. 60 Tablets in a box, few cases require more. Cure guaranteed or money returned. Price by mail $1.00 per box. Send stamp to DR. WELLS' MEDICAL DEPOT, TUTTLE BLOCK, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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Publishers' Column.

ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur.

This wonderful picture, the masterpiece of the greatest animal painter the world has ever seen, has been on exhibition in nearly all the cities of Europe, and after being owned by A. T. Stewart and W. H. Vanderbilt, America's greatest millionaires, has now been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

The spirit, action and strength here represented have never before been equaled on canvas, and the picture stands alone as the greatest and most life-like painting of horses ever produced. We are now handling a most exquisite reproduction of this painting (size 20x34) and not only does it rival the line engraving in clearness of execution but it also has all the tones and tints of the original painting. This masterpiece should be in every home as it is an art education to be able to see and study the figures, and no one should neglect this exceptionally advantageous opportunity of securing a copy of this wonderful and world renowned picture. Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, O.

LADIES HAIR FRIZZER.

Cheapest price ever heard of. A beautiful nickel-plated hair frizzer (curling iron) sent post-paid by mail to any lady reader of the BLADE on receipt of 20 cents, or the same with Weekly BLADE one year for $1.10. We guarantee them fully equal to those usually retailed for 50 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. Also "Christ on Calvary," a companion picture, price 25 cents.

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These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

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The four generals	65
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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

One of the Bravest Pioneer Workers in the Cause of Women Suffrage.

I FEEL that if I have to answer for the deed done in my body just as much as a man, I have a right to have just as much as a man."

Good old Sojourner Truth uttered in public these words when she was over eighty years old, after having, as she said, been "forty years a slave and forty years free," and was willing to "stay forty years more to have equal rights for all." She voiced thus a feeling in which there was small touch of sentiment, but rather a stern conviction of absolute justice—a feeling strong enough to hold the pioneers in the woman suffrage movement—deemed the surest way to gain these rights—firmly to their purpose amidst such a tempest of prejudice, opposition, scorn, ridicule and social persecution, that it seems now little less than a miracle that they stood against its overwhelming power. That they did thus stand, can only be ascribed to the fact that the battle was and is for truth, eternal, immutable; that truth which declares "Ye are all as gods"—not half of you, but *all*. And old Sojourner unlearned in books, but wise through inspiration, spoke in her own simple way, what has animated many brave and noble women to gird themselves for the battle which, alas, is not yet over, though the outworks of opposition and prejudice have been demolished and the advance is pushing forward rapidly.

Among the very bravest, and foremost of the leaders in this movement is

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

I well remember the sentiments with which she was generally regarded when I first heard of her and her work. Imbued though I was with a spirit of independence from my very cradle, my own thoughts had not then crystalized into form, and I imagined her to be a sort of nondescript, neither man nor woman, but aping both, and in any case, unworthy of attention. It was simply a reflection of the then social ideas and conditions. The years which have passed since have given Miss Anthony her rightful place in the thoughts of all true men and women, whether in sympathy with her work or not—that of a noble, heroic, self-sacrificing spirit, the type of a grand womanhood.

HER EARLY LIFE.

The early records of her life show that she was born in South Adams, Massachusetts, in the shadow of old Greylock, and there her baby years were passed. When she was 5 years old the family removed to Battenville, N. Y., where her father, being among the wealthiest, became also one of the most influential men of the county. They lived in a large house, furnished, we should think to-day, somewhat scantily, but in accordance with the Quaker thought of those days. One room was set apart for the studies of the children, pursued under private tutors, and here Susan received the greater part of her education.

Her home influences were of the very kind to develop that firm, uncompromising attitude of protest against injustice, which has always been her characteristic. Her father was a Hicksite Quaker, objecting on principle to all forms of amusement, and to any kind of luxury. Mrs. Stanton, in speaking of this, adds: "Underlying all was a broad and firm basis of wholesome respect for individual freedom, and a brave adherence, in deed as well as word, to the best truth that lay hid in the heart of him." He carried this out in his own life. Marrying a Baptist wife, and summoned to answer for his "crime" in a meeting, knowing that he had forfeited his right to fellowship which could only be restored upon his declaration that he was sorry, he quietly, but sturdily, declared that his sorrow lay in the fact that the rules of the society were such as to cause him to give offense by marrying the woman he loved.

He was not read out, neither then nor afterward, though he continued to assert his individual freedom, until a final shock came by his allowing dancing lessons to be given to the village young folks in the upper room of his house, in order to prevent their going to the tavern for that purpose. Devotion to the cause of temperance could not be received as an excuse for frivolity and sin, and he might no longer retain his fellowship.

These little things are to me the key to the building of the character of the youthful Susan. I can see the little maiden, earnest, conscientious, faithful to duty, opening her wondering eyes to the inconsistencies of what she had revered, and slowly forming her own conclusions as to right and justice, by the things she saw, helped thereto by her father's example. She learned to despise forms from which the heart has gone out, leaving them mere husks of conventionality. Miss Anthony is only orthodox in those beliefs to which her free spirit can subscribe heartily.

TEACHING SCHOOL.

Mr. Anthony believed it a duty to make his girls, as well as his boys, self-supporting, and Susan became a teacher. Her first essay was in a summer school, taught by a man in winter. Here, too, was her first awakening to the injustice of the inequality between the wages of men and women for the same work. She was signally successful with her school. When fall came, and she gave it up into the hands of her male successor, who was to receive three times her salary, she naturally expected to see some one infinitely her superior. Her amazement was great when she met an uncouth farmer lad who, at her father's dinner table, in reply to a kindly question as to how the day had gone, said roughly, "It takes some time to get the hang of a barn." One can imagine how burning thoughts took possession of this girl, surging through her brain, until the problem of her life-work became clearly defined. She, herself, speaks of this experience as one of the strongest of the influences that set her to thinking.

Miss Anthony continued teaching for fifteen years, always with a large measure of success. Then the questions of the day, temperance, anti-slavery, and woman-suffrage forced themselves persistently forward for her consideration. Equal rights for women challenged her largest sympathy, for she believed that through their obtaining, the advancement of other reforms would be made.

FIRST REVOLT.

She carried the "red flag of rebellion" first into the state conventions of teachers, demanding for women the right to participate in all debates, to read essays, to vote, and to hold honored positions as officers. It took a decade to gain these concessions. And this battle deepened and strengthened her convictions that full suffrage for woman was the only way to give to her the highest physical, mental and moral development.

Since 1850 Miss Anthony has been in the field working, as only one like her can work, for this cause. Temperance, anti-slavery and social purity have found her a ready and zealous champion, but these reforms, she believes, can be best forwarded through the greater consideration that would be given to her sex by the possession of the ballot.

She has traveled from one side of the continent to the other, back and forth, again and again. She has spoken in crowded city halls and churches to brilliant and cultivated audiences, and she has carried her message to eager listeners in the open air with a cart or a wagon for a rostrum; she has been abused, villified, ostracised, threatened she; has been applauded and hissed, but always and everywhere she has preached her gospel of freedom, and will continue to do so as long as the need lasts and her strength holds. She has had the blessedness, however, of seeing that her faithful work is bearing fruits. The day is dawning—it has dawned, and the sunlight of woman's equality every where will soon be unclouded. Nor will any social tempest follow except the one in a teapot created by small minds that feel that their day of arbitrary ruling has passed away.

WORK FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

To realize the amount of pioneer work that was done in this cause, one needs to read the pages of the "History of Woman Suffrage," where is a clear, succinct recital of what has been accomplished, year by year, since the first real organized agitation began. And all through the early years this labor did not represent honor or money received, but jeers, laughter, ridicule and expenditure. Yet Miss Anthony, Mrs. Stanton, and a few others who felt that right would eventually make might, worked on.

Many of my readers have heard Miss Anthony speak. The words come forth with a quick, energetic utterance, without hesitation, always to the point. She is keen in debate, quick to seize upon her adversary's weak points, is never at a loss, and always equal to an emergency. The only time, Mrs. Stanton says, that she was ever taken by surprise was when she was once asked, in the course of her wanderings, to address the inmates of an insane asylum. She was reminded by a satirical friend that according to the constitution she would be speaking to an audience of her "peers," since the right of suffrage was denied only to "idiots, criminals, lunatics and women."

SHE VOTES FOR PRESIDENT.

In 1872, Miss Anthony, in order to test her rights under the Fourteenth amendment, cast her vote for President, and was arrested for the offence upon Thanksgiving Day. The farce of a trial which she underwent before a judge determined to convict her will be remembered. He refused to give the case to the jury, fearing an acquittal, but reserved the final decision to himself. She was pronounced guilty, and fined $100, which she absolutely refused to pay then or ever, and she never has. The struggle, however, the logical argument of her counsel before leading representatives of the bar in central New York was of great service to the suffrage cause.

HER MONEY AFFAIRS.

If there were ever reformers who made less money out of their work than brave Susan, I have yet to hear their names. The truth is, she has always been in debt, and always tugging away to get out of it. It is for the cause, never for herself. Assuming the obligations of the Woman's Loyal League of which she was Secretary, she paid $5,000 by the most herculean effort. Next 20,000 tracts were needed to send to Kansas, and $2,000 more were raised to lift the debt. Then came the *Revolution*, a newspaper supporting woman suffrage of which she was manager, and which left her $10,000 to pay, and only her own brain and hands to do it with. It was done, though at a cost of self-sacrificing effort upon her part that only those who know the circumstances ever recognized.

In all this time there is no account of any personal extravagance in expenditure. Mrs. Stanton says: "The meagre personal balance sheets show but four lapses from severest discipline, lapses which she even now regards as ruthless extravagances—the purchase of two inexpensive brooches, a much needed watch, and a pair of cuffs to match a point lace collar presented by a friend." Not many can show a more unselfish record than this. Miss Anthony always dresses well but plainly, and if you see her wear an ornament you may be sure that it is a gift from some one who admires and loves her.

Once only in all of these long years has she allowed herself rest and recreation. In 1883 she crossed the ocean to Europe, receiving the warmest welcome everywhere from those who are interested in woman's progress, or who appreciated her herculean labors in the cause to which she has devoted her life.

A CLOSE FRIENDSHIP.

This sketch would not be complete without a reference to the close friendship existing for more than 30 years between Miss Anthony and Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton. This is what Mrs. Stanton says of the former after their intimate companionship:

"I can truly say, she is the most upright, courageous, self-sacrificing woman I have ever known. I have seen her beset on every side with the most petty annoyances, ridiculed and misrepresented, slandered and persecuted; I have known women refuse to take her hand without vouchsafing an explanation, women to whom she presented handsomely bound copies of the "History of Woman Suffrage" return it unnoticed, or keep it without one word of acknowledgement, others write most insulting letters in answer to her's of affectionate conciliation. And yet, under all the cross-fires incident to a reform, never has her hope flagged, her self-respect wavered, nor a feeling of revenge shadowed her mind."

I remember reading an amusing account by Mrs. Stanton's daughter of her mother's and Miss Anthony's companionship during the writing at the Stanton mansion of the "History." She said all would be quiet for a time in the library, then the voices of the two women might be heard raised in argument. A little later and down would go the pens, and both would be seen walking with dignity out of doors, one taking the path one way around the house, the other, the one in the opposite direction. Presently they would come walking amicably together up to the door again, re-entering the library to resume their work, their difference settled in a friendly way, just as they always had been, and just as two such royal natures always would settle them.

Miss Anthony will soon reach the seventieth mile stone of her life, but while I write she is in Washington, using all her influence and making every effort, as she has done each winter for years, to persuade Congress to do something looking to legislation upon Woman Suffrage. May she live not only to see the cause for which she has labored so nobly, victorious, but to receive the honors which, of right, should be showered by enfranchised women upon one who is so grandly deserving.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

HANDKERCHIEF BAG.—Cover two pieces of pasteboard, 3x4 inches square, with red satin or plush; overhand them together. Crochet a chain, long enough to go around the square, loosely of red knitting silk. Now chain 3, put silk over twice, putting needle in third stitch, drawing silk through 2—2 and 2 stitches, and so on until you get around, then join and repeat, making as many rows as will make bag seven inches long, finishing the top row with a scallop. Sew the bottom of the bag around square. Now run No. 3 satin ribbon two inches from top of bag, to form a shirr.

HANDKERCHIEF BAG. (No. 2)—Take a piece of blue and white bed ticking 12x6 inches, having 15 blue stripes and cover them with gilt braid. Between the rows work feather stitch in different colored embroidery silks. Get ½ yard of china silk 19 or 20 inches wide and line the bag, having a puff at the sides and the top of bag plain. Make a hem 2 inches deep and draw it up with silk cord, to match the color of silk the bag is made of. When done the bag wants to be 12 inches long. —ED.

MATS.—To make pretty and inexpensive mats, take white cotton batting and pink (bright) Saxony wool. Make a foundation the size you wish the mat, by placing a piece of heavy paper between muslin. Or the bottom can be batting for the top. Turn in the edges and fasten together. Cut the batting in strips six and a half inches wide for a lamp mat, and for smaller mats narrower. Lap and sew invisibly. Work in buttonhole stitch with the Saxony, very loosely and not too closely. Then pleat in double box pleats around your foundation. The fuller it is the prettier it will be.—OHIO MAY.

KNITTING AND CROCHTING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and l, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; l, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; o, ribbed, round; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

DIAMOND EDGING.—Cast on 9 stitches, knit across plain 1st row—3 p—n—t o 1—n—t o 1—1 p—t o 1—1 p. 2 row—1 p—s l—1 p—s l—1 p—s l—4 p. 3d row—2 p—n—t o 1—n—t o 1—3 p—t o 1—1 p. 4th row—1 p—s l—3 p—s l—1 p—s l—3 p. 5th row—1 p—n—t o 1—n—t o 1—5 p. 6th row—1 p—s l—5 p—s l—1 p—s l—2 p. 7th row—3 p—t o 1—n—t o 1—n—1 p—n—t o 1—n. 8th row—1 p—s l—3 p—s l—1 p—s l—3 p. 9th row—4 p—t o 1—n—t o 1—3 tog—t o 1—n. 10th row—1 p—s l—1 p—s l—1 p—s l—4 p. 11th row—5 p—t o 1—3 tog—t o 1—n. 12th row—1 p—s l—1 p—s l—5 p. S means seam.

PRETTY CROCHETED LACE EDGING.—Make four chain stitches, 1st row—4 trs in 1 ch st—1 ch—2 trs in same place—3 ch. 2d row—2 trs in 1 ch—1 ch—2 trs in same place—4 ch—fastening with s c in last t, forming a small ring—2 ch. 3d row—2 trs in ch st—1 ch—2 trs in same place—3 ch. 4th row—2 trs in 1 ch—2 trs in same place. This makes 4 rows of 4 trs in each row, with ch st between every two trs; now crochet in the ring—2 trs—1 ch—4 trs—1 ch—4 trs—1 ch—4 trs—1 ch—2 trs—fasten with s c in first tr in first row. Turn, and in every space made by 1 ch, crochet 5 trs and form small scallop by making a s c in the center of 4 trs. This will give you four small scallops, forming a large one. I hope my directions will be found easy to follow and my lace will please those who try it.—KITTY MORRIS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ALL SORTS.—Dear "Dixie Lynn:" When I am troubled with dear little ones visiting me which I have neither time nor inclination to entertain, and yet can not send them home for fear of their parents, I simply take my book and sit down and read, or go to the piano and practice, or sew, or do something in which my unwelcome visitors can take no part. If such are not entertained they will not be likely to come often. I can't understand why people need to be troubled with visitors Sunday or any other day if they do not care to have them.

I want to tell the readers of the Household my remedy for catarrh. Cleanse the head four or five times a day with a solution of borax and water and grease the nose, inside, at night with cosmoline.

To sweep carpets I dampen coarse salt quite damp and sprinkle thoroughly and sweep hard. Try it and be convinced.

I split two bottles of ink on my parlor carpet lately, one red, one black, all in a heap and supposed it was ruined, but I made a thick paste of the salt and ink, threw on handfuls which immediately absorbed much of the ink. I swept that up and put on some more, and washed it up with clear water several times, and then rubbed the spot thoroughly with wet salt and threw a rug over the place in despair. Several days afterward I thought I would look at it, when I found it all dried solely with salt, and I proceeded to sweep the salt off, when, to my surprise, not a vestige of ink was seen. INGENIUS.

LITTLE SAYINGS.—If there is one good reason for being honest, there are also other reasons.

Work diligently for one blessing, and you will receive many.

Let one chance pass you by, and you have already let other chances go.

Time is valuable—more precious than jewels.

Spend your time idling with your neighbors, and you are also spending others' time.

If you are making a loafer out of yourself, you are likely making a loafer out of some of your descendants, also some of those around you.

If you cultivate a love for one evil, you are cultivating a love for other evils.

Cultivate a love for one good, and you are cultivating a love for several virtues.

If you are kind and honest with yourself, you are kind and honest with others.

If you cheat others you will cheat yourself.

If you are merciful to yourself you will show mercy to others.

You can't be merciful to yourself and cheat another person.

Nature makes women the governors of men, the governors of nations.

When women know their rights, know their power, know their influence, and more of them know how to use it, there will be more of heaven and peace of happiness here.—TANNER SHORT.

CRAZY SOCIABLES.—Churches are often at a loss to know something new to get up in order to raise funds. A crazy sociable in some places will be a novelty. It consists of the usual programme of singing, recitations and refreshments, and in some places they have such articles for sale as quilt blocks, sofa pillows, lambrequins, tidies and holders made of crazy work. At other times a crazy quilt or sofa pillow is raffled off. The lady sids are dressed "crazy," and as many of the guests as choose so to dress. For example, they wear aprons behind instead of in front; collars are made of tidies, as are also caps. In fact any way to look "crazy."

Our prettiest costume is a plain white skirt with a twelve-inch band of crazy work put on the length of a clothes pin from the bottom. New clothes pins had a small hole burned through the heads and were put on to form a fringe below the crazy work. The yoke and sleeves were of the crazy work as was a wide sash drapery, this last having a fringe of clothes pins at the ends. Spring clothes pins formed earrings and two formed hair ornaments. A necklace and bracelets of odd buttons finished this unique costume.

Another was made of crazy print, looped over white, with tin spoons sewed on in lieu of buckles. A row of these were placed crosswise up the front of the waist, two around upon each shoulder, and two in the hair.

In the hall where it was held the guests found all the chairs bottom side up, and tables too. When refreshments were served, affairs were more crazy yet. Napkins cut out of newspapers, pinked and neatly folded, were first distributed together with little wooden butter plates and a cup, saucer and fork. This was followed by a young lady bearing a milk bucket (strainer) of hot coffee, while another bore a dustpan of loaf sugar and a tin teapot of cream. Then in turn came a coal scuttle and fryingpan filled with sandwiches, doughnuts in the form of rings hung upon a cane, pickles in a cake basket, cake upon a pasteboard box cover and in a tin pail. Ice cream was served in cups and goblets with forks instead of spoons. N. B.—Most of the guests waited until it melted and then drank it.

Among other crazy things was the following recitation:

"He slept and dreamed that the kangaroo
Had given a fancy ball;
The elephant came with the festive gnu,
The mouse with ostrich tail,
A funny gnat, who did nothing but laugh,
Dropped in with a centipede;
And a cat and a dog with one head just been tottea,
Waltzed round with remarkable speed.
A wasp and a bumblebee had a chat
Just over his little nose;
And a boa constrictor upon the mat,
Dressed up in his Sunday clothes—
A crow and a raccoon in a fire balloon,
Paused over his head to sing;
And a neat amadillo crept up on his pillow
To dance the highland fling.
Then all, ev'ry one, left, made a graceful bow,
And out in the moonlight they sped."

Has the lady whose son is troubled with an enlarged upper lip ever tried painting it with iodine? A friend was helped by its use. The swelling never entirely went down, but being a boy it could be concealed when he becomes a man. Iodine will do no harm and it may do some good. —MONTANA MAY.

INQUIRIES.

I am very much interested in music, and if "May" will write to me I will, with pleasure, give her my method for teaching beginners, which is a very simplified one.

Will some of our little HOUSEHOLD band give a correct pattern for knitting mittens? I have tried quite a number which were not correct.

I will send a few specimens for the study of geology if "B. H." would tell me which way to send them.—A. F. BREWER, Buckland, Prince Williams County, Virginia.

Will "Montana May," or some other reader of the BLADE, please describe how painting on cloth is done, such as pillow shams, etc.? I could do the painting if I knew what to get to set the color. It is called the "medium."—TOPSY JANE.

Will some one tell me how to make the old-fashioned rising sun, or sunrise patchwork quilt?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one give us a description of a fern leaf pattern for a border on gingham; also a real pretty pattern to be worked on gingham for a baby's short dress?—A CONSTANT READER.

I live in a neighborhood where there are a good many children and young people, who have but little reading such as they ought to have. I wish to start a small circulating library, but have not the means to purchase the books. Will some of the readers of the BLADE please be so kind as to lend a helping hand, by sending some good, pure books and papers. If they are second-hand, the reading will be new, perhaps, to all. I would like Miss May Louisa Alcott's books of "Little Men" and "Little Women," and any other good, pure reading. Address to MRS. T. J. LAWRENCE, Lundy's Lane, Erie Co., Pa.

Will some one send directions for knitting a wide lace collar for a child? I have only one sweet little grandchild, and am anxious to knit a collar soon as I am nearing my 80th birthday. I would also like a lace pattern, published two years ago. I lent my paper and it was lost. It was 30 stitches wide, one-half knit plain, with a cluster or seven eyelets through it, the edge scolloped.—GRANDMOTHER.

If any of you have any old Gospel Hymn books we would be glad to have them. We have a pretty good meeting, and on account of not raising anything this year, we cannot afford to buy books.—MRS. S. A. BELL, Kaw, Kingman county, Kansas.

Will some one tell me where I can get a pillow sham pattern? Will pay postage. —EMMA KIMMEL, Skidsville.

Will some one send directions for making a crocheted tidy of spool cotton?—ELLA MAY HALL.

How should "Mrs." be pronounced? Can any one tell what will prevent woolen cloth, such as English worsted, having that glazed smooth look?—J. J. SMITH.

As it spelled "Misses."—ED.

Where can I get a book that I can learn German without an instructor, as it is impossible for me to get a teacher of German, and what does it cost? Also can I get a book that is devoted to what is called clarionet, and what will it cost?—MELVINA.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

The requests for members of the HOUSEHOLD to other members to send songs, declamations, etc., have multiplied to such a degree that we find ourselves compelled to refuse to insert any, for a time at least.

Anna Means, Montana: Your inquiry involves free advertising, and cannot be put in.

Mrs. M. L. Matteson, Pierrepont Manor, N. Y.: We should be very glad for any article from you which will give useful information. Send them along.

"A Subscriber:" The fancy work quilt to be thrown across the foot of the bed is called a "bed scarf." If there is anything else, we do not know of it.

Inquirer, Clyde, O.: It is considered that sub-carbonate of bismuth does have a bad effect. Better let all sorts of cosmetics alone, and then you will be safe.—ED.

A great many people would keep a few house-plants in winter if it were not for the expense of a fire all night. They may be kept from freezing as follows: Place them on a table or box in the warmest part of the room. Arrange them in a circle, and place a lighted lamp in the center, taking care not to have it near enough to wilt the plants. The lamp can be turned down low, and will still keep the air for a few feet around from getting frozen cold. A still better way is to get a few yards of common building paper and form a circle large enough to enclose the flowers and lamp. If not very cold, the circle alone can be used and a quilt thrown over it. Water always in cold weather with warm water, and once a week add five drops of ammonia to a quart of water.—MONTANA MAY.

I saw some time ago some one wanted to know how to make paper adhere to glass. If she will get the gum off cherry trees and put in a wide-mouthed bottle and cover with cider vinegar, she will have a mucilage she will be proud of. I pasted some paper on some window panes with bits broken out in the spring, and they are there yet, as fast as ever. I saw this recipe in the BLADE a long time ago.—A LOVER OF THE BLADE.

I will say to the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD that I have a good many seed of the mock peach, and will send a few to those wishing to get a start, if they will send a stamped envelope. The seed is pure, and should not be planted near cucumbers or squashes.—MRS. M. H. FROSE, Bolivar, Mo.

Mrs. Mary Eaton, the following will, perhaps, answer your question: Having been so unfortunate as to have my face badly burned with boiling lard, it was expected that a bad scar would remain. The following treatment was used and the result was that no scar at all was left: As soon as the fire was out glycerine was applied alone until healed, when three times a day my face was bathed in the following solution, and at night a piece of lint soaked in the same was applied: One-half ounce borax, 12 grains of salicylic acid, 3 drachms glycerine and 6 ounces of rose water. Shake well before using. I will also to some extent mitigate the visible results of small-pox by melting lint in the solution and binding it on at night. Also ringworm scars. Suppose it will benefit scars of any sort if persisted in.—MONTANA MAY.

MRS. E. Bennet, Du Buque, Iowa, papier-mache is made by pasting or gluing sheets of straw or other thick paper together when wet and pressing to the shape of the mold or making a pulp of the paper material and pressing the pulp into molds.—ED.

RECIPES.

HOMINY.—"A Kansas Reader."—If you wish to make hominy like the lye hominy of our grandmothers, take for every cup of corn a teaspoonful of baking soda (this is for soft water, hard water, I think, would take more). Let boil about two hours. You can tell by rubbing the corn; if the hull rubs off and the eye comes out easily, it is ready to wash. Drain the water off and add clear water, rubbing the corn well between the hands. Continue draining water off and washing until the loose hulls seems washed off, then put on plenty of water (without soda) and let boil two or three hours longer. Wash again as at first. The hulls and eyes will wash out better this time than at first, and the grains should seem soft enough. Then put on water to cover it (more if you think that much will not cook soft) and boil till almost dry. Then put away for use. It will keep a long time in winter. Fry after heating, sprinkling well with salt. It should be stirred during the second and last cookings to keep from sticking to the kettle.—OHIO MAY.

CURRANT LOAF CAKE.—Please tell "Irene" how I make currant loaf cake. I soak my yeast cakes and stir up yeast at night. In the morning I make up enough for light bread and loaf cake too, and set it to rise. When light I take what I want for bread, knead and put it in pan to rise, then proceed with loaf cake: 1 pt. of sugar, 1 pt. of currants, butter or lard the size of a walnut, a small nutmeg grated. I put all in the light dough and then mix thoroughly and set to rise, and by the time my light bread is ready for the oven the cake is ready to knead again, and put in the pan to rise for the oven. When almost done take a little sweet cream and sugar, wet the top and again when taken from the oven. Hope this is the kind wanted. We think it is nice. L. S.

NEW YEAR'S CAKE.—Cream 1 lb. of butter with 1¼ lbs. of sugar, add the beaten yolks of 12 eggs, beat all together well, a dd 1¼ lbs. of sifted flour, 3 teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, and the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, grate 2 lemons in ¼ a cupful of syrup, add it with 2 lbs. of finely chopped almonds, 2 lbs. of seeded raisins and 1 lb. of sliced citron. Bake 2 hours and ice.

SNOW CREAM.—To 1 qt. of rich milk or cream add 7 eggs and 1 teacupful of white sugar, set the bucket to a kettle of boiling water, stir until it thickens; when cool add lemons or vanilla to taste, pour in a large pan and place in the snow till ice cold, then thicken with snow. It is delicious. Try it.—MRS. ROBERT JONES, Humboldt, Neb.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

TOLEDO, O.
Arthur M Cronenberg
MENASHE, WIS.
Grace E Strango
LIVERNE, MINN.
Fred H Welch
Phœbe Coon
NO PLACE GIVEN.
Sallie Brittain
Nathan Brittain
Mecamy Brittain
Betta Hamblin
Etta Brittain
Maggie Brittain
Orval Brasfield
Henry Hamblin
James R Brittain
Edward Licky
Dicky Brittain
Robert Berry
Flow Snapp
Effie Brittain
Etta Barnes
May Browning
Vivian Long
Emma Brittain
Etta Brittain
Nannie Brittain
Jessie Brittain
BEN DAVIS, IND.
Joseph H Pierson
Gertrude Wilkison
Daisy Wilkison
Estella Irish
Mary Howard
Tommie Elliott
Earl R Ryholt
Otis Ryholt
Emory Thompson
Walter Wilkison
Julie Howard
Oscar Ryholt
Ralph Elliott
Florence E Folts
Edna Barker
Myrtle Aiken
Frank Smith
Minnie Smith
Cora Ryholt
SELKIRK, KAN.
Maud Kinney
SPRING RANCH, NEB.
Thomas O'Brien
MADENA, PA.
Winnie Barto
Jennie McQuillen
DOYLESTOWN, WIS.
Dora A Doyle
Grace E Doyle
Georgie H Doyle
Charlie A Doyle
IOWA CITY, IOWA.
Martin E Perrott
Addie E Row
Edgar S Row
Harvey A Row
Lizzie O Row
Jesse W Bowen
VERDON, NEB.
Lindell Sears
Ira Sears
Zella Sears
Orva Sears
Olna Sears
Walter Moody
Hattie Ramel
Annie Griffiths
Clifton Benedict
Elizabeth Moody
Eddie Griffiths
Howard Hansome
John Griffiths
Anna Schrader
Lizzie Griffiths
Nettie Griffiths
Amelia Schrader
Frank French
Lilly French
Pearl French
Charlie Skinner
D G Griffiths
Thomas H Griffiths
Isaac Moody
David Griffiths
Rowena Kinsey
Leola Kinsey
Emma Schrader

Names this week, 86. Total 34,967.

The above embraces all names received up to January 20.

A LIFE LESSON.

There! little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your doll, I know;
And your tea-set blue,
And your play-house, too,
Are things of the long ago;
But children troubles will soon pass by,
There! little girl; don't cry!

There! little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know;
And the glad, wild ways
Of your school-girl days
Are things of the long ago;
But life and love will soon come by,
There! little girl; don't cry!

There! little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know,
And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago;
But Heaven holds all for which you sigh,
There! little girl; don't cry!

—*J. Whitcomb Riley*

CAUGHT IN A VERMONT SNOW-STORM.

BY S. C. MESSENGER.

THE day of the great snow-storm last winter, there was to be a children's performance of The Mikado at Bennington, Vt., and Harry Wilcox, who lives in White Creek, about six miles from Bennington, had been promised that he might drive over in his pony sleigh and take Mary Howe with him.

He was a bright, active boy of twelve, and Mary, a little neighbor of his, of ten. They were rather young folks to go traveling without their fathers or mothers, but Mary had an aunt Lucretia in Bennington, who would take care of her there, and see that she was wrapped up when she should start to go home.

Harry had a pony named Duncan, which he drove to a small wagon in summer, and now his father had given him a sleigh, as handsome as any large one, and provided with plenty of fur robes. Harry had worked hard through haying and harvesting, and had actually earned the money that was paid for the sleigh.

His father, Mr. Stephen Wilcox, has a large farm and keeps a great many sheep, which he drives up on the mountains in summer and feeds in the valleys in winter. Mary Howe's father also is a farmer whose house is about half a mile from Mr. Wilcox's.

The day of the Mikado, Mrs. Howe brought Mary over to Mr. Wilcox's and saw her well packed in the sleigh with Harry; and, although the sky was overcast, neither she nor Mrs. Wilcox thought much about the weather, only charging Harry to keep the sleigh-robes tucked in and to start for home as soon as the performance should be over.

The young folks drove off merrily on the snowy road, and Harry sang some of the Mikado songs which his mother had taught him. The sleighing was very good, because the snow was very deep; but Duncan pulled them along stoutly, and they made the six miles in a little more than an hour, and in good season for the performance. It began to snow before they had reached Bennington.

Aunt Lucretia was at the hall to meet Mary, and the performance delighted them all. Harry heard, on the stage, all the Mikado songs his mother had taught him. He now understood better what they meant.

When they came out of the hall it was still snowing, and Aunt Lucretia said they had better stay all night. Harry said: "Oh! no! Duncan would take them home in an hour;" and Aunt Lucretia, without thinking very much about the snow, wrapped Mary up well and let them set out.

They found the drive less pleasant going towards home. The snow was falling fast and they had to bend their heads to keep it out of their eyes.

It was hard for Duncan to wade through it.

He broke into a trot now and then; yet Harry did not think for a moment that he would not bring them home in good time.

Harry and Mary talked about the Mikado in spite of the wind. Then they talked about snow-houses, and Harry asked Mary how she would like a snow-house made of ice-cream, so that she could sit in it and eat the sides with a spoon!

The snow kept covering up their hats and capes, but they would brush it off and laugh about it, and pull the bear-skin robe up higher, so that it would almost cover their heads.

They had got a long way past the last house in the valley, and some distance up the long hill they had to climb and on which there were no houses, when Duncan stopped. Harry spoke to him, but the pony would not start. Harry touched him with the whip, and the brave little horse made a few steps forward and then halted.

Harry got out of the sleigh and went to him and found him all of a tremble. He was a high-spirited pony, and had worked with all his might to draw them so far through the snow-drifts, and now was almost dead. He could not go any farther.

Harry did not know what to do. At first he thought Mary and he would have to walk back to the last house, but he saw that the snow was certainly too deep for Mary. She was frightened and began to cry. He said: "Don't be afraid! It will be all right in a few minutes," and he covered her up snugly with the sleigh-robes, and put Duncan's blanket on him, and told Mary to keep warm while he would go back to the last house and get a man to help them.

He started back through the drifts which he found very deep. Some of them through which Duncan had plunged only a little while before, were up to Harry's shoulder. He found he could not possibly go to the farm house, and turned back to the sleigh, wondering what Mary and he and Duncan were to do.

He found Duncan had moved a little to get under the shelter of a clump of birches and was out of the wind. The snow, however, was piling up fast over him and over the sleigh.

Just then Harry thought of Lieutenant Greely in the Arctic regions; how his men had often lain out in their sleeping-bags, in the snow storms, when on their long excursions across the ice-fields, and he said to himself: "If we had some sleeping-bags!" Then, in a moment he thought, "Why can't we sleep in the sleigh with the robes over us?"

"Mary," said he, "we have got to stay here till they break the roads, and we must lay down in the bottom of the sleigh and cover ourselves all up with the robes." "What will mother say if we don't come home?" said Mary. "She'll think we are frozen to death!" "Oh, no!" replied Harry, "she'll think we staid at your Aunt Lucretia's. We can go home as soon as the farmers break the roads in the morning."

Then he got into the sleigh, and holding up the robes toward the wind, told Mary to put the cushion on the bottom of the sleigh, under the seat, and lie down with her head on it. Then he quickly tucked the robes in on her side and lay down himself on the other side, with the fur robes reaching entirely over them and over the seat of the sleigh.

If they had been nervous old people, they would have thought, perhaps, that they could not breathe; but there was a little space between their faces and the seat above, and they were too young to think much about ventilation.

"Now," said Harry, "go to sleep, Mary, and in a minute it will be morning, and you will hear the farmers coming along, breaking the roads." "I don't know as I can go to sleep," replied Mary, but she said her prayers to herself and kept very quiet, and soon was truly fast asleep.

Harry lay awake somewhat longer, listening to the wind and wishing that poor Duncan were as comfortable as Mary and he were. Then he went to sleep, too.

Meanwhile, at Mr. Wilcox's, the snow had begun to frighten Harry's mother. She could see it piling up in the road, and she said to herself: "If Lucretia lets the children start out in this storm they will never get here. She kept hoping that Mary's aunt had kept them in Bennington, but she was very anxious.

About six o'clock Mr. Wilcox came in stamping his feet and saying: "This is the biggest snow-storm of the season."

"Oh, Stephen!" said Mrs. Wilcox, "I am so anxious about Harry and Mary. I'm afraid they have started from Bennington and can't get through the drifts. "Nonsense," said Mr Wilcox, "Lucretia would never let them start in this weather." "But suppose she has," rejoined Mrs. Wilcox, "they will certainly be lost in the snow and be frozen to death!"

Mr. Wilcox could not help being anxious himself, and after a minute he said: "Well, I'll go over to Eagle Ridge and telegraph to Bennington, and then we shall feel easy."

"How can you get to Eagle Ridge through the drifts?" "Well, I can't go in a sleigh, but I will take Patchen and go on horseback."

Mrs. Wilcox was thankful indeed for this and Mr. Wilcox went off in a few minutes on the horse Patchen.

About an hour afterwards he plunged into his neighbor's yard, calling aloud, "Howe, get out your team and bring all hands to break the road to Bennington. Harry and Mary started home at 5 o'clock and must be in the drifts somewhere."

Mrs. Howe heard this and almost fell on the floor. Howe sprang for his great coat and called to his hired men, while Mr. Wilcox hurried to his own home. As he rode into the yard Mrs. Wilcox came to the door with a light and saw on his face that the children had started for home.

"David," shouted Mr. Wilcox to his man "yoke the old oxen to the sled—don't stop to take Patchen's saddle off. Hurry! Wife, where's Hero? call him; give me some bottles of hot water and a flask of brandy, be quick!"

In a few moments his wife had these ready, and when he got into the yard, David Riley, his man, had the oxen there, and Hero, the St. Bernard dog.

"Mr. Howe has gone by with two yoke of cattle," said David, "and called out to me to tell you."

Mr. Wilcox laid the whip over his oxens' backs and pushed on after Mr Howe. Soon both teams got where the drifts were too deep for them but the two fathers and their men worked like tigers with their shovels, opening a path for the oxen.

Mr. Wilcox kept sending Hero forward, hoping he would find the sleigh with Harry and Mary in it, saying, "Hero, go find Harry, go find Harry," pointing to the road. Hero would plunge forward and be gone ten or fifteen minutes and then come back silent.

Then the men all worked with desperation. It took them more than an hour to go a mile. At nine o'clock they had not got half way to Bennington. At ten the storm ceased and soon the moon shone brightly. They were nearly at the top of the hill where Duncan was going up when Duncan's strength gave out. At the top Mr. Wilcox looked down the road ahead. He could see nothing but the whole lane of snow leading toward Bennington.

"Now, Hero," he cried, "good boy—on, Hero, find Harry, find Harry." Hero leaped forward again. The men and the oxen labored on.

A few minutes afterwards David Riley spoke: "I

The Pulpit.

TALMAGE REPLIES TO SLANDERS.

A Few Words for the Benefit of the Enemies of Evangelism—The Plague of Unbelief That Is Now Rampant in the World—Doctrines of the Sects.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 27.—In the Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage's sermon this morning was on "Slanders Against Religion Answered." His text was: "And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as honey; and as soon as I had eaten it my belly was bitter. And he said unto me, Thou must prophesy again before many peoples, and nations, and tongues, and kings"—Rev. x, 10, 11. The reverend gentleman said:

Domitian, the Roman emperor, had in his realm a troublesome evangelist who would keep preaching, and so he exiled him to a barren island, as now the Russians exile convicts to Siberia, or as sometimes the British government used to send prisoners to Australia. The island I speak of is now called Patmos, and is so barren and unproductive that its inhabitants live by fishing.

But one day the evangelist of whom I speak, sitting at the mouth of a cavern on the hillside, and perhaps half asleep under the dream of the sea, has a supernatural dream, and before him passes in panorama, time and eternity. Among the strange things that he saw was an angel with a little book in his hand, and in his dream the evangelist asked for this little book, and the angel gave it to him, and told him to eat it up. As in a dream things are sometimes incongruous, the evangelist took the little book and ate it up. The angel told him beforehand that it would be very sweet in the mouth, but afterward be would be troubled with indigestion. True enough, the evangelist devours the book, and it becomes to him a sweetness during the mastication, but afterward a physical bitterness.

Who the angel was and what the book was no one can tell. The commentators do not agree, and I shall take no responsibility of interpretation, but will tell you that it suggests to me the little book of creeds which skeptics take and chew up and find a very luscious morsel to their wittiesm, but after a while it is to them a great distress. The angel of the church hands to them little books of evangelism, and the antagonists of the Christian church take it and eat it up, and it makes them smile at first, but afterward it is to them a dire dyspepsia.

All intelligent people have creeds—that is, favorite theories which they have adopted. Political creeds—that is, theories about tariff, about finance, about civil service, about government. Social creeds—that is, theories about manners and customs and good neighborhood. Æsthetical creeds—that is, theories about tapestry, about bric-a-brac, about style of ornamentation. Religious creeds—that is, theories about the Bible, about God, about the great future. The only being who has no creed about anything is the idiot. This scoffing against creeds is always a sign of profound ignorance on the part of the scoffer, for he has himself a hundred creeds in regard to other things. In our time the beliefs of evangelistic churches are under a fusillade of caviling and misrepresentation. Men set up what they call orthodox faith, and then they take it with the musketry of their denunciation. They falsify what the Christian churches believe. They take evangelical doctrines and set them in a harsh and repulsive way, and put them out of the association with other truths. They are like a mad anatomist, who, finding the heart of a man, instead of its seats a human body and hangs up in one place the heart, and in another place the two lungs, and in another place the ankle bone, and says that is a man. They are only fragments of a man wrenched out of their God-appointed places.

Evangelical religion is a healthy, symmetrical, well-rounded, commanding life, and the scalpel and the dissecting knife of the infidel or the atheist cannot tell you what it is. Evangelical religion is as different from what it is represented to be by these enemies as the scarecrow which the farmer puts in the cornfield to keep off the ravens is different from the farmer himself.

"For instance, these enemies of evangelism say that the Presbyterian church believes that God is a savage sovereign, and that he had made some men just to damn them, and that there are infants in hell a span long. These old slanders come down from generation to generation. The Presbyterian church believes no such thing. The Presbyterian church believes that God is a loving and just sovereign, and that we are free agents. "No, no! that cannot be," say these men who have chewed up the creed and have the consequent embittered stomachs. "That is impossible; if God is a sovereign, we can't be free agents." Why, my friends, we admit that in every other department of life. Will Talmage, an a free citizen of Brooklyn. I go when I please and I come when I please, but I have at least four sovereigns. The church court of our denomination; that is my ecclesiastical sovereign. The mayor of this city; he is my municipal sovereign. The governor of New York; he is my state sovereign. The President of the United States; he is my national sovereign. Four sovereigns have I, and yet in every faculty of body, mind and soul I am a free man. So, you see, it is possible that the two doctrines go side by side, and there is a common sense way of presenting it, and there is a way that is repulsive. If you have the two doctrines in a worldly direction, why not in the religious direction?

So the Episcopalian church is misrepresented by the enemies of evangelism. They say that church substitutes forms and ceremonies for heart religion, and it is all a matter of liturgy and genuflexion. False again. All Episcopalians will tell you that the forms and creeds of their church are worse than nothing unless the heart go with them.

So also the Baptist church has been misrepresented. The enemies of evangelism say the Baptist church believes that unless a man is immersed he will never get into heaven. False again. All the Baptists, close communion and open communion, believe that if a man accept the Lord Jesus Christ he will be saved, whether he be baptized by one drop of water on the forehead, or be plunged into the Ohio or Susquehanna, although immersion is the only gate by which one enters their earthly communion.

The enemies of evangelism also misrepresent the Methodist church. They say the Methodist church believes that a man can convert himself, and that conversion in that church is a temporary emotion, and that all a man has to do is to kneel down at the altar and feel bad and then the minister pats him on the back and says: "It is all right," and that is all there is of it. False again. The Methodist church believes that the Holy Ghost alone can convert a heart, and in that church conversion is an earthquake of conviction and a sunburst of pardon. And as to mere "temporary emotion," I wish we all had had more of the "temporary emotion" which lasted Bishop Janes and Matthew Simpson for a half century, keeping them on fire for God until their holy enthusiasm consumed their bodies.

So all the evangelical denominations are misrepresented. And then these enemies of evangelism go on and hold up the great doctrines of Christian churches as absurd, dry and inexplicable technicalities. "There is your doctrine of the Trinity," they say. "Absurd beyond all hands. The idea that there is a God in three persons. Impossible. If it be one God he can't be three, and if there are three they can't be one." At the same time all of us—they with us—acknowledge trinities all around us. Trinity in our own make-up—body, mind, soul. Body with which we move, mind with which we think, soul with which we love. Three, yet one man. Trinity in the air—light, heat, moisture—yet one atmosphere. Trinity in the court room—three judges on the bench, but one court. Trinities all around about us, in earthly government and in nature. Of course all the illustrations are defective, for the reason that the natural cannot fully illustrate the spiritual. But suppose an ignorant man should come up to a chemist and say: "I deny what you say about the water and about the air; they are not made of different parts. The air is one, I breathe it every day. The water is one, I drink it every day. You can't deceive me about the elements that go to make up the air and the water." The chemist would say: "You come up into my laboratory and I will demonstrate this whole thing to you." The ignorant man goes into the chemist's laboratory, and sees for himself. He learns that the water is one and the air is one, but they are made up of different parts. So here is a man who says: "I can't understand the doctrine of the Trinity." God says: "You come up here into the laboratory after your death, and you shall see, you will see, you will see, you will see it demonstrated." The ignorant man cannot understand the chemistry of the water and the air until he goes into the laboratory, and we will never understand the Trinity until we go into heaven. Because we cannot understand the Trinity, does that change the fact?

"And there is your absurd doctrine about justification by faith," say these antagonists who have chewed up the little book of evangelism, and have the consequent embittered stomach—"justification by faith; you can't explain it." I can explain it. It is simply this: When a man takes the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour from sin, God lets the offender off. Just as you have a difference with some one, he has injured you, he apologizes, or he makes reparation, you say: "Now, that's all right, that's all right." Justification by faith is this: A man takes Jesus Christ as his Saviour, and God says to the man: "Now, it was all wrong before, but it is all right now; it is all right." This was what made Martin Luther say he was. Justification by faith, it is going to conquer all nations.

"There is your absurd doctrine about regeneration," these antagonists of evangelism say. What is regeneration? Why, regeneration is reconstruction. Anybody can understand that. Have you not seen people who are all made over again by some wonderful influence? In other words, they are just as different now from what they used to be as possible. The old Constellation, man-of-war, lay down here at the Brooklyn navy yard. Famine came to Ireland. The old Constellation was fitted up, and though it had been carrying gunpowder and bullets, it took bread to Ireland. You remember the enthusiasm as the old Constellation went out of our harbor, and with what joy it was greeted by the famishing nation on the other side of the sea. That is regeneration. A man loaded up with sin, and death loaded up with life. Refitted. Your observation has been very small, indeed, if you have not seen changes in character as radical as that.

A man came to a church one night, and he was intoxicated, and at an utterance of the pupil he said in a subdued tone, "That's a lie!" An officer of the church tapped him on the shoulder and said, "You must be silent, or you must go out." The next night that stranger came and he was converted to God. He was in the liquor business. He resigned. The business. The next day he sent back the samples that had just been sent him. He began to love that which he hated. I baptized him by immersion in the paptistry under this platform. A large salary was offered him if he would return to his former business. He declined it. He would rather suffer with Jesus Christ than be prospered in the world. He wrote home a letter to his Christian mother. The Christian mother wrote back, congratulating him, and said: "If in the change of your business you have lack of means, come home; you are always welcome home." He told of his conversion to a dissolute companion. The dissolute companion said: "Well, if you have become a Christian, you had better go over and talk to that dying girl. She is dying with quick consumption in that house." The new convert went there. All the surroundings were dissolute. He told the dying girl that Jesus would save her. "Oh," said she, "that can't be, that can't be! What makes you think so?" "I have it here in a book in my pocket," he replied. He pulled out a New Testament. She said: "Show it to me; if I can be saved show it to me in that book." He said: "I have neglected this book as you have neglected it for many years, and I don't know where to find it; but I know it is somewhere between the lids." Then he began to turn over the leaves, and strange and beautiful to say, his eye struck upon this passage: "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." She said: "It isn't possible that is there!" "Yes," he said, "that is there." He held it up before her dying eyes, and she said: "Oh, yes, I see it for myself; I accept the promise: 'Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more.'" In a few hours her spirit sped away to the Lord that gave it, and the new convert preached the funeral sermon. The man who a few days before had been a blasphemer and a drunkard and a hater of all that was good, he preached the sermon. That is regeneration, that is regeneration! If there are any dry bones of technicality in that, where are they? All made over again by the power of the grace of God.

A few years ago a ship captain came in here and sat yonder under the gallery. He came in with a contempt for the church of God and with an especial dislike for Talmage. When an opportunity was given he arose for prayer, and as he was more than six feet high, when he arose for prayer no one doubted that he arose! That hour he became a Christian. He went out and told the ship owners and the ship commanders what a great change had been wrought in him, and scores and scores have been brought to God through his instrumentality.

A little while after his conversion he was on ship off Cape Hatteras in a thick and prolonged fog, and they were at their wits' ends, and knew not what to do, the ship drifting about hither and thither and they lost their bearings; and the converted sea captain went to his room and asked God for the salvation of the ship, and God revealed it to him while he was on his knees that at a certain hour, only a little way off, the fog would lift; and the converted sea captain came out on the deck and told how God heard his prayers. He said: "It is all right, boys, very soon now the fog will lift," notwithstanding the hour. A man who stood there laughed aloud in derision at the idea that God would answer prayer; but at just the hour when God had assured the captain the fog would lift there came a flash of lightning through the fog, and the man who had jeered and laughed was stunned and fell to the deck. The fog lifted. Yonder was Cape Hatteras light house. The ship was put on the right course, and sailed on to the harbor of safety.

"There is your absurd doctrine of vicarious sacrifice," say these men who have chewed up the little book of creeds and have the consequent embittered stomach. "Vicarious sacrifice! Let every man suffer for himself. Why do I, why should I suffer for me? I'll suffer for myself and carry my own burdens." They scoff at the idea of vicarious sacrifice, while they admire it everywhere else except in Christ. People see its beauty when a mother suffers for her child. People see its beauty when a patriot suffers for his country. People see its beauty when a man denies himself for a friend. They can see the beauty of vicarious sacrifice in every one but Christ.

A young lady in one of the literary institutions was a teacher. She was very reticent and retired in her habits, and she formed no companionships in that new position except a few girls in the same parlor. She was very plain—sometimes it was very shabby. After a while she was discharged from the place for that reason, but no reason was given. In answer to the letter discharging her from the position, she said: "Well, if I have failed to please, I suppose it is my own fault." She went here and there for employment, and in the very extremity of despondency and dementia she ended her life by suicide. Investigation was made, and it was found that out of her small means she had supported her father, 80 years of age, and was paying the way for her brother in Yale college on his way to the ministry. It was discovered that she had no blanket on the bed that winter, and died on that account on the very coldest day of all the season. People found it out, and there was a large gathering at the funeral, the largest ever at any funeral in that place, and the very people who had scoffed came and looked upon the pale face of the martyr, and all honor was done her, but it was too late. Vicarious sacrifice. All are thrilled with such instances as that. But many are unmoved by the fact that Christ paid his poverty for our riches, his self abnegation for our enthronement, and knelt on the sharp edges of humiliation that we might climb over his lacerated shoulder into peace and heaven.

Be it ours to admire and adore these doctrines at which others jeer. Oh, the depths of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable is his wisdom, and his ways are past finding out! Oh, the height, the depth, the length, the breadth, the infinity, the immensity, the eternity of that love! Let our earnest prayers go out in behalf of all those who scoff at these doctrines of grace. Oh, instead of being scoffers let us be disciples! "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."

MR. SPEAKER.

The Power One Man Has in Congress.

But it must appear remarkable to persons not familiar with the extraordinary rules and workings of the House, that one man should have such power. This grows out of the feeling on the part of Southern Democrats that they must have something to fall back on to prevent legislation against the interests of their section when the Democrats are in a minority. To satisfy this security, the rules have been made of such a character as to permit one or a few determined men to make motions which must be considered before anything else, and which consume all the time. Any one man can make a motion to adjourn at any moment. He can then supplement that with a motion that, when they adjourn, it be to meet at a certain hour. Whether or what is pending, the vote on these motions must be taken. The first vote is taken on the last motion. The Speaker puts the question, and the members shout out their will. The noes may sound like thunder through the hall, and not a yea may be heard; yet the obstructer can demand a division, and the speaker must count the members voting. Still they may be all noes, but the obstructer will call for tellers to count the vote. Then it may be found that 163 members have not voted. The member then makes the point of no quorum, and this is followed by a motion to have a call of the House, which must be voted on as an independent proposition. If the call is ordered, the clerk calls the roll of members. If a quorum is then developed, the motion that when the House adjourn it be to meet at a certain hour may be disposed of. The vote is then taken on the motion to adjourn, and as much time may be consumed on that as upon the vote above described. When, finally, that is voted down, the members may make a motion to take a recess. This must be voted on in the same way. First, he may say a recess until 1 o'clock. This is voted down. Then he says five minutes after one. This is a new proposition that must be voted on, and thus he can go on making and repeating motions until the House is weary, and all the day consumed. The next day the same thing can be resumed—*Wash. Cor. of Congregationalist.*

"HAINT GOT BUT ONE EYE."

"Say, boss, you oughter let me into your show fur half-price, 'cos I haint got but one eye!" But one with "half an eye" can see that good health is impossible when a torpid liver refuses to secrete from the blood the bile, which, therefore, poisons the whole system, constipates the bowels, deranges the stomach, causes sick headache, loss of appetite, coated tongue, sallowness, nausea, drowsiness, dejection, disturbed sleep, nightmare and general obstruction of the bodily functions. For these bilious symptoms Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal. It acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever causes arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing and strengthening them and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

WARRANTED.

As a regulator of the Stomach and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures indigestion and dyspepsia. Chronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. As an alterative or blood-purifier, it manifests wonderful properties in the cure of the worst Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema and Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, as well as Lung-scrofula, commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a fair trial. It is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

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$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wind Sucking.

S. B. S., Vinton Station, Ohio: There is no cure for a confirmed case of wind sucking. In recent cases a cure may, if the habit is detected early, at times be effected. Crib biters and wind suckers are generally troubled with disorders of the digestive apparatus, and both are subject to colic, indigestion and diabetes. If your horse has had the vicious habit any length of time, we think there is no possibility of a cure. If the animal has just begun the habit, give a physic of 3 drachms of powdered aloes and 1 oz of bicarbonate of soda as a drench in a pint of warm water. After this, give bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz., and nux vomica, 15 grs., for one dose twice daily for four or five days. Give bran mashes twice a week thereafter. Put a strap or muzzle with sharp points of iron opposite the lower part of the jaw, which will prick him when he attempts to rein his head in to suck wind. Your horse, judging from your letter, is a crib biter. For this the throat may be compressed with a neck strap, to be had of most saddlers. A bar-muzzle is sometimes used, which prevents the horse to eat, but not to seize with his teeth.

Cow Will Not Let Down Her Milk—Crib-Biting.

C. J. R., West Virginia: A cow has the power to hold up her milk. The modes practiced to get the cow to let down her milk are: 1—Put a bag of sand across the loins. This interferes with the cow in controlling the voluntary muscles of the udder. With the bag across her loins she cannot draw up the udder so as to contract the outlet of the milk ducts. 2—At the time of milking give her some food of which she is fond. This will make her forget to cut off the flow of milk very frequently. 3.—Use milking tubes. With these inserted in the teats puts it beyond the power of the animal to stop the flow of milk. Cows that are hard milkers are usually good ones. When the sphincter muscles are in a stuletured condition, by inserting a milking tube after milking and closing it at the bottom, the orifice in the teat will enlarge. At all times the cow must be kept in the best humor by kind treatment. If she gets obstinate, do not lose your patience. She will soon learn that where you are is a good place to be well fed gradually grow out of a bad habit by careful teaching. For cribbiting, see answer to S. V. S., Vinton Station, Ohio, in this issue of the BLADE.

Colt Weak in Stifle Joints.

For your colt eight months old, whose joints seem to slip, we advise you not to use anything beyond something to strengthen the muscles. He may grow entirely out of the trouble. Take of tincture of arnica, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart; salt, 1 oz. Put in a bottle and bathe the joints and spare space of six inches around the joints. Shake well before applying and hand rub the joints and surrounding parts thoroughly. This simple mode of treatment may be all that is necessary. The hand rubbing tends to strengthen the muscles. If the colt shows signs of growing worse, write again. It is always best to go cautiously in treating colts, as in many cases they are affected with troubles that disappear as they grow older. By assisting nature a little your colt may come around all right.

Pickling Eggs.

E. P. H., Erie County, Penn.: Eggs may be kept fresh for a considerable length of time by simply taking a crock, putting two inches of salt on the bottom, then placing eggs on it small end down so that they will not touch each other. Then put in another layer of salt one inch over the eggs; then another layer of eggs, and so on until the crock is full within three inches of the top. Fill the space on top with salt, and the crock in a cool place in the cellar. The process of pickling eggs is as follows: Take 24 gallons of water, put in it 11 ounces of unslaked lime and 4 pounds of sea salt. Let it well settle for a day and then let it stand and settle until perfectly clear. Then draw off 20 gallons of the clear lime and salt water By putting a spigot in the barrel about four inches from the bottom, you can draw off the clear water and leave the settlings. Then take two ounces of baking soda, four ounces of cream of tartar, five ounces of saltpeter, five ounces of borax and one ounce of alum. Pulverize these. Mix and dissolve in a gallon of boiling water, which should be poured in your 20 gallons of lime water. This will fill a whisky barrel about half full, and a barrel holds about 150 dozen eggs. Let the water stand about one inch above the eggs. Cover with an old cloth, and put a bucket of the settlings over it. Do not let the cloth hang over the barrel After being in the barrel 30 days, the eggs may be packed in boxes and shipped. The same pickle should not be used but once. You need not attempt to set a barrel full, but put the eggs in strong lime. As the water evaporates, add more, as the eggs must be kept covered with the liquid. It does not hurt the eggs to remain in the pickle, and it is said this process will keep them a year. What is known as the Boston *Globe* process of preserving eggs is: Take sweet, clean kegs; set them in a cool place, with a barrel of powdered, perfectly dry earth at hand. Place a layer of earth in the kegs, then a layer of eggs, small end down, then a layer of earth, until the kegs are full. Eggs kept in this way will, it is claimed, be well preserved for six months.

Horse Has Sweeney.

A. O. W. (no state.)—For the sweeney in your horse's shoulder, bath the shoulder for four or five days with a quart of vinegar, in which there is an ounce of spirits of camphor. Then rub the part twice a day with oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; spirits of camphor, 2 oz. Rub this in thoroughly. A liniment recommended by Mr. Jennings is: Laudanum, gum camphor, spirits of turpentine, tincture of myrrh, carbolic soap, oil of origanum and nitrous ether, each 1 oz. You should be careful to examine the horse's foot, as in nine cases out of ten, shoulder lameness may be traced to injury of the foot.

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From 1868 to the time of the adoption of the new constitution, the company contributed over $500,000 in support of the public schools, and since that time (1879) have set aside a yearly fund of $40,000 for the use of the charity hospital heretofore mentioned, besides its more than princely support of all other institutions, charitable and otherwise, in the city and state. In fact, Mr. Fazende told me that good and charitable deeds were not confined to the company as a whole, but individual members are foremost in contributing liberally from their private means for the encouragement and success of schemes that conduce to the interest and welfare of the city and state. The officers and directors of the company are among the most popular, respected and leading citizens, and the commissioners, who alone superintend and manage the drawings are those old generals of the confederacy, Jubal Early and G. T. Beauregard. These two gentlemen have no interest whatever in the company, as General Early told your correspondent in conversation after the drawing to-day, and the company have neither voice nor vote in the manner or management of the drawing proper. Thus is provided in the best safeguard—if such were for the time being necessary—for the patrons of the lottery, thoroughly divorcing the management of the company from the manogment of the drawing.

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WASHINGTON.

PASSED THE SENATE.

The Substitute to the Mills Bill Now Goes to the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Various amendments were offered by Democratic senators to the tariff bill last night, but all were rejected.

Mr. Plumb moved to insert an additional paragraph creating and establishing in the treasury department a commission to be known as the Customs commission. Agreed to without a division. It provides for the appointment by the President (with the advice and consent of the Senate) of five commissioners, to hold office two, three, four, five and six years respectively; not more than three of them to be of the same political party. The salary is to be $7,500 per annum. The permanent office of the commission is to be at Washington.

An amendment reported from the Finance committee as to oranges, lemons and limes was agreed to, yeas 39, nays 7. It increases the rate per package (according to capacity) from 10, 20 and 40 cents to 13, 25 and 45 cents, and from 8 cents for every additional cubic foot to 10 cents.

Mr. Allison offered an amendment from the committee repealing the provisions of law requiring a stamp to be affixed to every box of imported cigars to indicate inspection thereof by the customs officers. Agreed to.

An amendment reported from the Finance committee to add to paragraph 544 (putting rough diamonds, etc., on the free list) the words, (and jewels for use in the manufacture of watches," was agreed to, yeas 32, nays 27.

Mr. George moved several amendments to admit free of duty all machinery for the manufacture of cotton or woolen fabrics, or of bagging to cover baled cotton; all machinery for the spinning of cotton into yarns; and all agricultural implements and tools for mechanics. They were all rejected, on yeas and nay votes, Mr. Gorman voting no on the first and Mr. Payne voting no on all of them.

On motion of Mr. Allison, the date for the bill to go into effect was changed from 1st of February, 1889, to 1st of July, 1889.

There being no further amendments offered, the vote was taken first on agreeing to the substitute, and then on the passage of the bill. Both votes were identical—yeas 32, nays 30—as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Blair, Bowen, Cameron, Chace, Chandler, Cullom, Davis, Dawes, Dolph, Edmunds, Evarts, Farwell, Frye, Hawley, Hiscock, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones, of Nevada, Manderson, Mitchell, Morrill, Paddock, Palmer, Platt, Plumb, Quay, Sherman, Spooner, Stockbridge, Teller, Wilson of Iowa—32.

Nays—Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Brown, Butler, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Daniel, Eustis, Faulkner, George, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Harris, Jones, of Arkansas, Morgan, Pasco, Payne, Pugh, Ransom, Reagan, Turpie, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walthall, Wilson, of Maryland—30.

The fact that Senator Stanford did not vote last evening when the tariff bill was finally brought to a vote excited some comment. This morning it is stated that Senator Stanford is perfectly satisfied with his colleague, Mr. Hearst, on the tariff question. If Mr. Hearst had been present last evening Mr. Stanford would have voted for the passage of the bill.

The Senate tariff bill has been referred to the House Ways and Means committee.

IN THE SENATE.

Routine Business Resumed with Refreshing Activity.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—Mr. Hale, from the Census committee, reported back with sundry amendments the House bill to provide for taking the eleventh and subsequent censuses, and gave notice that he would at an early day ask the Senate to proceed to its consideration.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on Foreign Relations, reported two amendments to the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill to protect the interests of the United States on Samoan islands.

Mr. Saulsbury, from the same committee, reported the bill further to fulfill obligations in regard to the Guano islands. Calendar.

On motion of Mr. Hoar, the concurrent resolution for the counting of the electoral vote was taken up and passed.

REPRESENTATIVE BURNES DEAD.

Representative James N. Burnes, of Missouri, died in this city this morning. He was stricken with paralysis at the capitol. The first symptoms of the approaching attack was experienced when Mr. Butterworth in the House yesterday afternoon called Mr. Burnes's attention to a passage of the sundry civil bill, then under consideration. Mr. Burnes then remarked that his tongue appeared to be affected so that he had great difficulty in speaking. Shortly after this he appeared to be somewhat drawn on the left side. Mr. Butterworth insisted upon Mr. Burnes accompanying him into the fresh air on the east portico. He was taken to the room of the committee on Appropriations, where he grew worse, lost consciousness and died at an early hour this morning.

[James Nelson Burnes, of St. Joseph, Mo., was born in Indiana, in 1832. His father was a native of Virginia, moved to Ohio, and emigrated to Indiana, and thence to Missouri, where he was one of the pioneers in what was known as the Platte district. Mr. Burnes graduated from the Indiana State University in 1850, returned to his native place and practiced law 20 years, finally leaving it to attend to his large business interests. In 1856 he was a Presidential elector, and voted for Buchanan and Breckinridge. During the war he was judge of the court of Common Pleas. This was his first successive term in Congress, he having been first elected to the Forty-eighth Congress. He was considered a man of ability by his fellow members and constituents. During Mr. Randall's absence he frequently acted as chairman of the committee on Appropriations. Mr. Burnes was a man of large wealth and it is estimated that the family, who hold their property in common, are worth from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000, largely invested in banking institutions. He leaves a wife and two sons, and seven adopted children of a deceased brother.]

ALLISON THE MAN.

It Is Given Out in Washington That He Will Be Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—One of Senator Allison's most intimate friends says he has received a dispatch from that gentleman, stating that he has succumbed to the inevitable, and will take the Treasury portfolio.

WHITNEY AND DON.

They Would Go In For Shooting a Couple of Guns at Germany, If Nothing Else.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—A Washington special to the *World* says: The position assumed and the arguments used by Secretary Bayard in the negotiations with England and Germany on the subject of Samoa during the preliminary period of diplomacy, and before German gunboats were brought into play for the destruction of property belonging to Samoans and Americans in Samoa, had the entire approval of those who are now severely criticising the secretary for his inaction since the Germans have shown a disposition to throw all treaties and agreements to the wind.

The position he took in the conference with the representatives of England and Germany is admitted to be unassailable, and his arguments unanswerable.

But the fact that the State department acted so acceptably then only accentuates the disappointment felt at the slowness of the department now.

It is stated by one who is in a position to know that the Cabinet is far from harmonious in this matter. Some insist upon prompt action, while others prefer a policy of caution.

Secretarys Whitney and Dickinson, it is stated, would serve an immediate warning upon Germany that further interference in the internal affairs of Samoa would be regarded as a violation of our rights, under our treaty with Samoa and our agreements with Germany herself, and that it would be resented by the United States. Their policy would be to say to Germany in the most unmistakable terms, "Hands off," and to send to Samoa a force sufficient to enforce the decree.

But from the other members of the Cabinet, Messrs. Whitney and Dickinson are said to receive little encouragement.

Secretary Fairchild inclines to Secretary Bayard's policy of caution, and so does Secretary Endicott.

Attorney General Garland's position is with the secretary of State.

Secretary Vilas, too, to the surprise and disappointment of some of his friends and admirers, is a man of patience and long suffering and peace at almost any price.

The President is said to be more in accord with secretaries Whitney and Dickinson than with the others, and when he throws his weight entirely on that side, as it is believed he will before long, numbers will not prevail. The last two Cabinet meeting days are said to have been regular field days in the Cabinet room.

Yesterday the council lasted a much shorter time than usual, and the reason assigned is that some members of the Cabinet had almost lost their tempers and their patience with the others.

It was suggested by a leading member of the diplomatic corps that Prince Bismarck would probably be in no hurry to bring about a termination of the present difficulty.

"Bismarck," said he, "realizes that the German government has a navy that is by no means commensurate with its position among the great powers of Europe.

"A war cloud like this will not only furnish ample justification for keeping up the great army Germany now has, but it will be used as an argument for the building of enough great vessels of war to put the German empire into the front rank as a maritime power. Bismarck is a great schemer."

LIABLE TO SPLIT.

Grover and His Cabinet are About to Fall Out.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—There has been for several days rumors that there is a sharp difference of opinion in the cabinet on account of the Samoan complication.

The latest form which this rumor has taken is that Secretary Whitney or Secretary Bayard may resign.

Attempts made to-day to obtain any authorized information on this subject were not successful.

A United States Senator says he is informed there is much feeling between the President and secretary of State on account of the Samoan matter, and that the estrangement is of a serious character.

This Senator says that the President holds Secretary Bayard responsible for the situation, while friends of Secretary Bayard insist that the President has interfered in the affairs of the State department, and is wholly responsible.

THE SENATE BILL.

It Has Been Sent to the Treasury Department to Secure Computations as to the Effect of the Proposed Changes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The committee on Ways and Means this morning held its first meeting for several months for the consideration of the senate amendments to the tariff bill.

According to expectation, after very little discussion the bill and amendments were referred to the treasury department, in order to secure computations as to the effects on the revenue of the proposed changes in the law.

Inasmuch as a calendar year has expired since the bill was reported to the Senate it is possible that the former calculations which were based on the imports of the preceeding year may be found inapplicable at this time.

There appears to be a difference of opinion between the Senate Finance committee and the Ways and Means committee in regard to the effect of the Senate amendments.

Mr. McMillan, a member of the last named committee, estimated that the bill as reported to the Senate would in its tariff sections increase the revenue $13,000,000.

Since that calculation was made a sugar bounty has been provided for, and the tariff raised on tin, woolens, etc., so that in Mr. McMillan's judgment there is fair reason to doubt whether the bill would result in any reduction of income.

ON THE ISTHMUS.

Dispatches have been received at the State department from the United States consul-general at Panama dated the 15th inst. He says that on the 14th the canal contractor at Culebra reduced the laborers' wages to $1.20 in debased coin (about 80 cents American gold), whereupon the men, mostly negroes, refused to work, and told the police that they would rob for a living. In the efforts of the police to quell the disturbance revolvers were used, and a serious riot seemed imminent; but at the time of the consul-general's writing the arrival of soldiers had a pacifying effect and quiet was restored.

BAYARD EXPLAINS.

Congress Will be Asked to Settle the Question of War or Peace.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 29.—In a special dispatch to the *Sun* from Washington says a number of obscure and doubtful points in Samoan complications are explained by statements from Secretary Bayard.

Mr. Bayard says Germany has given this country no *casus belli;* that our flag has not been insulted or American property destroyed, and that the whole question is: Shall Samoa country secure independence of Samoa by force of arms if need be against German aggression?

As this involves the question of peace or war, the determination of which is with Congress, the whole subject has been referred to that body, the President not feeling authorized to take further steps which might precipitate hostilities.

THE SAMOAN TROUBLE.

A History of the Trouble—What the United States Has to Say.

The Samoan trouble has the following history: Samoa is the name of a group of rocks, formerly known as the Navigators' Irlands, in the Pacific Ocean, 3,800 miles from San Francisco and about quei-distant from Sydney. There are thirteen of them in all, but only three are of any importance—these three—Taiwa, Upola, the chief port of which is Apia, and Putulia, having an area of about 1,300 square miles. The total population of the islands is about 60,000.

The difficulty is in reality a fight between two Samoan houses for the kingship of the islands, which has more or less involved Germany, England and the United States. In 1852, while the civil war was at its hight, Col. Steinberger was sent to the islands as a special agent of this country. During Gen. Grant's administration he revisited the Islands, and finding that the chiefs had decided to have no king at all, drew up a constitution for them. Subsequently they decided to have two kings, but Steinberger disaudied them from this, and suggested that each should elect a king for four years. Under this arrangement Malietoa I was elected, and Steinberger was made permanent premier.

With this Malietoa, our government made a treaty in which for the concession of a coaling station and other minor things we agreed to interpose with "the good offices of the United States government" whenever its independence should be threatened by a foreign power. Malietoa and Steinberger, however, lasted but a short time, and another rebellion broke out, which resulted in the accession to the throne of a second Malietoa, who was recognized by the English, German and American naval commanders. This Malietoa died in 1880, and his nephew succeeded, whereupon the opposition party, who would not lay down their arms, chose Tamasese as their king. The consul then effected a compromise by making Tamasese the vice-king.

Malietoa, however, gave offense to the German traders by alleged discrimination against them; and so, one night, a German war vessel came along and carried Malietoa off. Then Tamasese came boldly to the front as a claimant, with German support and had himself proclaimed king. The British and American consuls protested against this as a violation of the spirit of treaties recently negotiated, but that had no effect. Malietoa's friends, however, united under the leadership of Chief Mataafa, and have for some time been making things decidedly interesting for both Tamasese and his German supporters, with good chances of final success.

The attitudes of the German government and the American government differ very widely in this matter. Prince Bismarck declares that the people of the Islands are incapable of self-government, and hence justifies the armed interference of Germany. Secretary Bayard, on the other hand, declares that the United States desires the maintenance of Samoan autonomy which is the common basis of the three treaties to which Germany, Great Britain and the United States are parties, and is ready to co-operate to that end.

The action of the German government has all along been aggressive, and there is some reason to believe Great Britain is a party to the aggression, with the ultimate purpose of dividing with Germany the conquest of the South Pacific islands. Meanwhile the United States government has stood by, protesting, but hoping by diplomatic negotiations to preserve the autonomy of Samoa. The reports of recent flagrant outrage of American rights and insult to the American flag by the Germans have seemed to convince the authorities at Washington that simple protests are not adequate to the case, and Secretary Whitney has dispatched several vessels to the scene and the Senate committee on Foreign Affairs has made what may be considered the first move of the incoming administration by reporting amendments to the appropriation bill making several hundred thousand dollars immediately available for the purposes of defense of American rights. Coming at this particular time, when the old administration is about to go out and a new one to go in, the question of proper policy is rather embarrassing, and there is need of calm consideration of proposed measures from an American, rather than from a party, standpoint.

Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Senate—Resolution adopted: For the counting of the electoral vote. Bill passed to declare unlawful trusts and combinations in restraint of trade and protection.

House—The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered but no action taken.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Senate—Bills were reported authorizing the construction of bridges, and a bill passed amending an act authorizing a bridge across the Cumberland and Caney Forks, Tenn. A message from the House announced the death of Representative Burnes and the appointment of a select joint committee. Appropriate resolutions were offered and Senate representatives on the joint committee appointed. At 12:35 the Senate adjourned as an additional mark of respect.

House—The death of Mr. Burnes was announced and appropriate resolutions adopted, after which the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25. — Senate. — The diplomatic appropriation bill was reported. The House bill to increase international money orders from fifty to one hundred dollars was passed. The pension appropriation and Military Academy appropriation bills were passed. The anti-trust bill was considered and amendments proposed. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was passed, amended, requiring flat rails for street railways in the district; also providing for a zoological garden on Rock creek. Thirty private pension bills were passed, and at 4.45 the Senate adjourned until Monday.

House—The army appropriation bill was reported; also a bill to establish a national military and naval museum in Washington. The sundry civil bill was taken up, and an amendment adopted reducing the royalty for the use of steam plate presses from $1 per 1,000 impressions to one cent. At 4:45 p. m. the House took a recess till 7:30, the evening session being for the consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Senate was not in session.

House—The tariff bill was laid before the House with the Senate's request for a conference. The Speaker decided, after a lively debate on a motion of Reed to concur in the Senate substitute, that the bill must be referred to the Ways and Means committee. The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered, and at 6 p. m. the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Senate—Among the memorials presented was one from citizens of New Mexico against the admission of that territory. Bills authorizing the construction of bridges across the Missouri river were passed. The army nurse pension bill was passed allowing $25 a month to all women nurses who served six months during the war. The diplomatic appropriation bill was considered.

House—After the introduction of bills, the Senate bill was passed increasing to $100 a month the pension of soldiers and sailors who have lost both hands. A concurrent resolution was passed providing for the counting of the electoral vote on Feb. 13. The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered until 5 p. m., when the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Senate — Bill passed authorizing the secretary of War to furnish cannons to Soldiers' homes. Resolution adopted asking for information as to the amount or repairs put on war ships. Diplomatic and consular appropriation bill considered.

House—13,000 citizens of Utah protested against the admission of the territory as a state. Sundry civil appropriation bill considered.

THE IOWA CATTLE LAW.

It Stands Goods as Vieved by the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The Supreme court of the United States rendered an opinion of considerable importance to cattle men of the west, in the case of F. Kimmish, plaintiff in error vs. John G. Ball and H. Theken.

The case involves the constitutionality of a statute of Iowa, making a person having in his possession within the state any Texas cattle which have not been wintered north of the southern boundary of Missouri and Kansas liable for any damages that may accrue from allowing cattle to run at large and thereby spread what is called Texas fever.

The two judges in the Circuit court of the United States for the southern district of Iowa were divided in opinion and the case was sent here for final decision, with the record, showing that the case had been decided against the plaintiff on the ground that the statute was an interference with Inter-state commerce and also in violation of the constitutional provision giving citizens of the several states all the privileges and immunities of citizens of any state.

The Supreme court holds that the Iowa statute is not in conflict with the paramount authority of Congress to regulate Inter-state commerce. It is unable to see that the statute has anything to do with such commerce. The case, it says, is not one of a restriction of commerce, but simply a requirement that whoever permits diseased cattle to run at large shall be liable for any damages occasioned thereby, and the court entertains not the slightest doubt of the right of a state to enact such a statute.

It further holds that as citizens of Iowa are liable under the statute the same as citizens of other states, there is no force in the objection; that the law is contrary to the clause of the constitution granting equal rights in the several states to all citizens of the United States.—Opinion by Justice Field.

EX-MINISTER WASHBURN.

His Remains to be Taken to Maine for Interment To-morrow.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—The body of Charles A. Washburn, ex-United States minister to Paraguay, will be taken to South Livermore, Me., on to-morrow. His brother has telegraphed from Minneapolis that he will be unable to attend the funeral in consequence of being himself prostrate with sickness.

The deceased leaves two daughters, Hester and Lillian, and one son.

The disease to which the ex-minister succumbed had been threatening him for some time but had seemingly disappeared a few days before the final attack.

Last Wednesday morning he felt well and left his home at Morristown, N. J., to visit a friend in this city living at 39 West Twenty-sixth street. He took the Eighth avenue car near the Christopher street ferry and a few minutes later was suddenly stricken with apoplexy from the effects of which he died.

He was one of the seven sons who have nearly all risen to distinction. His brother Elihu was secretary of State under Gen. Grant's administration and United States minister to France during the Franco-Prussian war. Israel another brother, was at one time governor of Maine, and his younger brother, W. D. Washburn, has just been chosen United States Senator for Minnesota.

The deceased was a member of the Electoral college, of California, when Abraham Lincoln was elected.

He was a man of much ability and the author of several works, among them "History of Paraguay" and "Political Evolution."

THE INDIAN CONVENTION.

Resolutions Adopted Praying for Citizenship.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 25.—The convention held at Ft. Smith, Ark., yesterday, to discuss the question of establishing a territorial government over all the Indian territory lying west of the state of Arkansas and opening it to settlement, continued its session until midnight, and dispatches from there were extremely late.

Colonel Robert A. Campbell, ex-lieutenant governor of Missouri, was elected chairman of the convention. A number of speeches were made by both white men and Indians on both sides of the question, and resolutions were finally adopted recommending that Congress give to the Indians of the whole territory the protection and benefit of such laws as govern other territories, embracing proper courts, and the same right of election of officers as is given inhabitants of other territories.

The resolutions also recommend that Congress provide that any Indian who has adopted the manners and customs of civilized life may become a citizen by taking an oath before a United States court to support the constitution of the United States, and such act on his part shall not work a forfeiture of any interest he may have had in any land or money of his nation or tribe.

SOUTHERN JUSTICE.

A Murderer Shot Before He Could be Taken to Jail.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26.—Samuel Wakefield, jr., colored, shot and killed James W. Trainor, his employer, in New Iberia parish, last evening, and was in turn slain by a mob.

In the morning Mr. Trainor had occasion to reprimand young Wakefield at his sash factory. Last night the negro met Trainor on the street and said he had been insulted. He wanted satisfaction. Mr. Trainor struck at the negro with his hand. The negro dodged the blow, drew a pistol, fired and fled.

The shot inflicted a mortal wound, Trainor dying in 30 minutes. Officers and citizens captured Wakefield and Deputy Sheriff Mestyer, with the assistance of police officer Patin, started the prisoner for the jail.

As they proceeded down the street an immense throng of excited men followed. The officers fought with drawn weapons to keep the mob back. Patin was knocked almost down and Sheriff Mestyer was struck down. A single pistol explosion was heard and Wakefield fell dead not five feet from the jail door.

FOREIGN.

BOULANGER TRIUMPHANT.

Returns Show that He Has Swept the Department of the Seine.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—Returns already in show that Gen. Boulanger has been elected by an unprecedented majority. The vote now stands:

Boulanger, 244,070; Jacques, 162,520; Boule, 16,760; other candidates, 10,358; Boulanger's plurality, 81,550; Boulanger's majority, 54,432. Late returns may change this, but the changes will only increase Boulanger's vote. The victorious general will resign the seat to which he has just been elected and retain that of the Nord.

Press Comment.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—The Republican journals of the city, while admitting that the election of Gen. Boulanger is a serious reverse, declares that it is not sufficient to discourage the party, which must unite more closely against the threatened Cæsarism. The Monarchist papers assert that the result of the election is a condemnation of the parliamentary republic, and presages its downfall.

The Boulangist organs emphatically declare that the election is a blow at the government.

La Figaro says that at to-day's session of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Jouvenel, Radical, will question the government as to what measures it will adopt to check the spread of Boulangism.

Premier Flouquet will reply to M. Jouveneil's interpellation at length.

An election was held yesterday to fill a vacancy in the Chamber of Deputies for the department of the Cote. M. Barry, the Republican candidate, received 25,545 votes, and M. Prost, Radical, 22,783. Eleven thousand seven hundred and seven votes were cast for Gen. Boulanger.

They Fear a War.

VIENNA, Jan. 29.—The *New Free Press*, referring to the election of Boulanger, says: "If President Carnot earnestly summons the whole of France to decide the question of government, the country will perhaps recoil from the disgrace of falling into the hands of a political adventurer.

"Paris, by the election of Gen. Boulanger, has signified its approval of Boulangerism. The execrations of all peoples will be heaped on the heads of the nation responsible for the next war in Europe."

THE CABINET RESIGNS.

It Is Not Accepted, However—Carnot to Face the Music.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—The cabinet held a meeting this morning and discussed measures to be adopted in the event of disorders arising. It is stated that a majority of the ministers are in favor of dissolving the chambers and holding a general election in April, but first modifying the electoral laws in order to prevent plebiscatary measures.

Some of the Chamber of Deputies advocate strong anti-Boulangist measures by the government. They urge that Gen. Campeno be asked to form a cabinet.

President Carnot held a conference this morning with many men prominent in political life on the president's intention to calmly await events and to accept all the responsibility the situation involves.

He will not abandon the presidency until the expiration of his term of office.

Prime Minister Floquet has decided to resign or to take any other action that the Chamber of Deputies considers the interests of the republic demands. He has handed in his resignation of his cabinet, but it has not been accepted.

PARIS, Jan. 29.—It is stated that M. Floquet, the prime minister, does not intend to introduce in the Chamber of Deputies an anti-Boulangist bill, nor does he intend to propose a dissolution of the Chamber. He will introduce to-day a bill to re-establish the scrutin d' arrondissement system of voting.

The Boulangist coalition has decided to remain passive and to profit by any mistakes that may be made by the government. The downfall of the Floquet government is expected when it demands urgency for the scrutin d'arrandessement bill, as the Boulangists, and probably many opportunists and radicals will refuse to agree to it.

It is stated that M. Goblet and M. De-Freycinet both desire the position of prime minister.

The most important post in the new Cabinet will be that of minister of the interior, as that official will have the supervision of the general elections, which, it is expected, will take place in March.

The Boulangists declare that should the government blunder, Gen. Boulanger will be president of the executive power within a month.

M. Reinach in the *Republique Francaise*, demands the establishment of a government capable of preserving liberty, of restraining license, and of combatting the efforts to create a dictatorship. He adds: "We must not seek such a government among Radicals."

ITALIAN PARLIAMENT.

King Humbert Opened the Body in Person.

ROME, Jan. 28.—Parliament was opened, to-day, by King Humbert in person. In his speech the king alluded to the bills which would be introduced by the government as eminently pacific. Peace, he declared, should nevertheless be safeguarded by the necessary forces. Otherwise the government would betray the country.

The demonstrations made during his visit to the province of Romegna gave fresh proof of the people's affection for the royal house. The visit of the Emperor of Germany has proved the depth of Germany's attachment to Italy. In conclusion, the king said: "Italy will continue to work for peace, which all desire, and which I can declare will be kept by us."

William's Birthday.

VIENNA, Jan. 28.—Prince Henry, of Reuss, the German ambassador, held a reception, yesterday, in honor of Emperor William's birthday. Emperor Francis Joseph attended the reception.

Canada on the Fisheries.

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 29.—It is reported officially that the government will shortly announce its abandonment of the modus vivendi which authorizes the issuing of fishing licenses to American vessels. The existing licenses will continue to hold good until they lapse.

THE OKLAHOMA RAID.

"Pawnee Bill" Will Make Another Attempt to Enter the Promised Land on Saturday.

WICHITA, Kas., Jan. 29.—The wagon train lying outside of the city, will leave for Arkansas City some time to-day to join the body there awaiting the advance upon Oklahoma. "Pawnee Bill" said last night that this train numbered about 60 wagons. He left by train for Arkansas City where he expects to organize the body and to commence his invasion Saturday. He said he never before felt so sanguine of the success of the invasion, as he had heard from Texas and had assurance from Mr. Parker of a large force from Sherman and Gainesville.

Deputy Koontz came up from the territory last night, bringing with him United States prisoners, and said there was a large body of men lying along the eastern border of Oklahoma, waiting for "Pawnee Bill" or any other leader who could help them into the promised land.

He says he saw but very few soldiers there and was certain that "Pawnee Bill" would make a success of his movement.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 24.—The Gainesville, Texas, correspondent of the *Post Dispatch* says: A company of U. S. troops arrived at Purcell, Indian Territory yesterday, from Ft. Reno, crossed the Canadian river, and proceeded to join the "boomers" of the Oklahoma country. Over 600 families were driven out, and they are now encamped around Purcell.

Some of the people resisted and had to be tied to wagons and were pulled out this way.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 26.—Advices from Oklahoma are to the effect that dispatches sent out from points in Texas a few days ago, giving accounts of "boomers" being driven out of the country by United States troops, were untrue, and were circulated to create a sensation.

There has been a company or soldiers at Oklahoma City, at the crossing of the Topeka & Santa Fe railroad and the north fork of the Canadian river, for several weeks, but there has been no occasion for any action on their part. There have been some thirty families of settlers in the vicinity of Purcell, for a couple of months, who are evidently waiting to hear from Washington, but they have at no time made any effort to enter the promised land.

In fact, everything is very quiet in that section of the territory and the so-called "boom" is at a very low ebb.

West Virginia's Coal Fields.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 28.—Ex-United States Senator Camden, of West Virginia, has just completed the formation of two companies to further develop the coal fields of West Virginia. One is the Monongahela Railroad Co., and the other the Upper Monongahela Coal and Coke Co. The capital stock of $2,000,000 has been all subscribed and will not be put upon the market.

A HAUNTED APARTMENT.

Strange Proceedings in the Room in Which Preller Was Murdered.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 25.—The terrible tragedy enacted on April 5, 1885, in room 144 of the Southern Hotel, is again revived by the strange experiences of the guests who have recently occupied the apartments. It was in room 144 that Maxwell chloroformed Preller to death and then packed the body in a trunk. The room was not occupied for many months, and the hotel people found it necessary to change the number to 133.

The experience of a guest on last Friday night was told to-day. The gentleman is a prominent business man of well balanced mind. "I knew nothing at all about the room when I took it," he said. "In fact the Maxwell-Preller tragedy had wholly escaped me. I went to bed at my usual hour, and was awakened with a start by hearing a strange tapping against the head of my bed. There was one tap and then two others in quick succession. I was aroused in a minute, but heard nothing more. The same tapping occurred several other times during the night, but I thought little of it.

"The next evening I noticed that the drawers of the bureau would always open, however often I closed them. I pushed them in whenever I passed near the bureau, but they would invariably open again, as though forced out by some unseen agency. Still I was not alarmed. The most startling occurrence, and that which decided me to quit the room, came on the third night. I ordered the fire discontinued, because I was warm enough without one, and retired for the night.

I had noticed that the chambermaid had entirely cleared the hearth of fuel, and not so much as a scrap of paper was left in it. About 1 o'clock I was awakened by an explosion on the hearth that sounded like a big firecracker. I was scared, you can bet. A second explosion a little louder followed, and then came a third, which capped the climax.

"It was terribly violent, and the detonation was fearful. I arose, lighted the gas, dressed, and looked at the hearth. It was completely filled with a slaty substance that looked like ore of some kind, and one of the large cubes that made up the hearth was torn from the brick work or tiling. Pieces of slate were thrown across the room.

"I went down stairs and told the night clerk to come right to the room and see what had happened. He refused with a sickly smile. I returned to the room, passed a sleepless night and changed my room next day. I then learned from a friend the history of the room, and then one or two things which had hitherto been explicable to me became now painfully clear.

"I had noticed that the bell boys would get out of the room as quickly as they could, not even waiting for the occasional tip which I held out to them, nor could I get an answer when I rang the bell after 10 o'clock at night.

"I then found out that at that hour the lights in the hall were turned out, and that the bell boy would not go through the corridor after that time at any price. I am not a Spiritualist. I was absolutely sober, too, as I seldom take a drink." The manager of the hotel, Mr. Lewis, had nothing to say when the story was told to him, nor could he suggest any explanation.

M'GLYNN ONCE MORE.

A Spirited Letter to Archbishop Corrigan.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn has given out an open letter to Archbishop Corrigan, who caused to be read in the churches of his diocese last Sunday a letter denouncing Dr. McGlynn and his Anti-poverty society, and warning Roman Catholics that their continued attendance thereat would constitute "a reserved case."

In opening Dr. McGlynn writes: "I shall not dwell upon your contemptuous references to the name of this society, to its adherents, and to its purposes, and your malevolent hope for the society's dispersion, nor upon your pretense of patience and silence, mingled with professions of charity wholly at variance with your unscrupulous policy of coercion, intimidation and persecution of clergy and laity, living and dead, which has culminated in this last act of yours. But I cannot omit to notice the indecency of forcing tens of thousands of persons to suspend their worship in order to hear your uncharitable and calumnious diatribe."

Then follows nearly a column of words defining what the Anti-poverty society is, and of pleading in behalf of the Henry George free land theory. After referring to the archbishop's mind as "narrow" and "illogical," and after extending some charity because, so says the writer, of the archbishop's "congenital obstinacy," Dr. McGlynn puts before the archbishop this proposition: "If your father had been kidnaped into slavery, and his alleged owner should assert his right to your services as your father's son, and I should deny your alleged master's right to own you, he should cut precisely the figure that you do at present."

Then referring to the archbishp's threat against the Catholics who attend Dr. McGlynn's meetings, the latter gentleman thus concludes: "What I have herein said, I have shown that you utterly fail to make good your case against the teachings of the Anti-poverty society as grievously sinful.

"I need therefore hardly inform you, but I am glad to inform those who might be misled by your misstatements and your defective reasoning that your declaration of attendance at our meetings as reserved case has no theological value. Catholic theology teaches that there can be no reserved case, without grievous sin, and that it is not the power of a bishop to make, by his own declaration, a reserved case of what is not a grievous sin. Catholics may therefore attend our meetings without the slightest violation of their conscience and can receive absolution from any of the priests in your diocese without confessing attendance.

"They can resent as impertinence any question on the subject, and the priests of your diocese can refrain from questioning them about attendance at our meetings, and can give absolution to persons who have admitted such attendance. Your reserved case, therefore, which of course does not affect those who do not live in your diocese, has no more value, even for those who do, is of no effect and simply fails to the ground."

DUDLEY'S CASE.

The Court Refused to Shut Off the Newspapers in Gathering Evidence.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—The application of Col. Wm. W. Dudley to vacate the order extending the time of the New York *Times* and the New York *World* to answer his complaint in the action for libel, or at least to limit the time, was denied by Judge Patterson in the Supreme Court chambers to-day.

In his decision the judge says the orders were properly granted. It would be inconsistent to compel the defendants to answer with orders outstanding to enable them to procure facts required for their answers so long as these orders remain unrevoked.

Says the court: "The defendant's time cannot be limited. The plaintiff as a non-resident has no greater right than a resident plaintiff, who must submit to the orders of the court." The examinations do not seem to be asked in bad faith, but are stated upon the oaths of reputable counsel to be necessary.

BURIED IN THE RUINS.

The Walls of the Duluth Opera House Fall on the Adjoining Buildings.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 29.—The *Journal's* Duluth, Minn., special says: The high brick wall of the Opera-house which was burned Monday morning, fell at 11:30 a. m. to-day upon a frame building standing in the next lot, and occupied by Chamberlain & Co. as a book store.

Mr. Chamberlain, the proprietor, was buried in the ruins, which immediately caught fire. No hope is held of rescuing Chamberlain alive.

One other man is reported to be in the ruins, but nothing definite is known in regard to this.

The fire, at 12:30 p. m., is still raging, and a whole block of frame buildings is threatened.

The loss up to this time is $25,000.

Still No Choice.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 29.—In joint session to-day the vote on United States senator resulted: Goff 40, Kenna 39, Barbee (Greenbacker) 3, Ex-Governor Jackson 2, ex-Senator Sommerville and Lively 1 each. Number of votes cast 87, necessary to a choice, 44.

It was thought that all Democrats would vote for Kenna to-day, as the caucus nominated him last night, but the vote shows that Van Pelt, Flourney, Dorr and Merrill (Democrats) did not stay with the decision of the caucus. It is believed Mr. Kenna will be elected to-morrow without Dorr.

Berry Succeeds Himself.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan 29.—Both Houses of the general assembly at noon balloted for United States Senator to succeed J. H. Berry.

The vote in the Senate stood: Jas. H. Berry, 29; Powell Clayton, 2; Thos. Fletcher, 1.

In the House it was: James H. Berry, 74; Powell Clayton, 12; Isom P. Sanley, 3; E. W. Rector, 1.

A DEATH DEALER.

Dr. Gatling's Latest Invention for Making Ocean Warfare More Terrible.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The *Herald's* Hartford, Conn., special says: I had a conversation this afternoon with Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the Gatling machine gun, regarding his newly invented torpedo boat. Pending final protection of his rights as a patentee, Dr. Gatling was inclined to give a detailed description of his boat, but he fortified his assertion that he had devised something at once cheap, simple and effective, by quoting from letters from naval officers of high standing substantiating everything that he claimed. Dr. Gatling said:

"I have devised a torpedo boat which I regard as more effective and certain in action than any heretofore invented. With it any ironclad seeking to enter our harbors or coming to anchor for instance in the lower New York bay could be quickly and easily destroyed. The boat will be inexpensive as compared with other torpedo boats. In an emergency, tug boats of 25 to 100 tons could be speedily converted into effective torpedo boats. My choice, however, would be iron or steel boats with a speed of not less than 20 knots an hour."

"Is speed one of the essentials of your plan?" I asked.

"The chief elements are speed, the armament and the full protection of the officers and men, and these may all be readily combined. With such a craft as I have designed, I can put a torpedo under any war vessel, however protected, despite the utmost efforts of the vessel to avoid it. My boat will be propelled by steam and will approach an ironclad bow on, presenting the least surface to the guns of the ship and will be so protected that the shots fired at her will have no effect."

"What are your weapons of offense?"

"Making my boat as impregnable as possible, I resort for the destruction of a hostile vessel to the use of high explosives, such as nitro-glycerine, dynamite, etc. My system may be generally described as that of 'controlled torpedoes,' which are under the absolute control of the officers on the boat until the instant of explosion. My plan will drive a torpedo through any net or other protection an ironclad may have and place it at the desired point for explosion. In a word, time fuses will be prepared to give to the public a detailed description of my plans, and I am satisfied that the simplicity and economy of the system will be seen at once, as well as its efficiency."

SORCERY FOR THE SICK.

Arrest of an Alleged Dealer in Charms at Reading.

READING, Pa., Jan. 29.—A stranger describing himself as Dr. John H. Grate was committed to jail here charged with operating among the poorer classes on the back streets, selling them all sorts of curious charms to cure a variety of complaints. District Attorney Grant has gathered a lot of evidence in the shape of charms alleged to have been sold with a written guarantee that possession of them will bring about wonderful results. One charm worn on a sufferer would turn an offending wife into a fish and then fish would be eaten by the woman who possessed the spell; another was to drive out an evil spirit that caused St. Anthony's dance. All the charms had odd characters written upon them. At some places a piece of ordinary white paper covered with hieroglyphics in ink were sold for 50 cents each.

PROHIBITION LAW.

It Will Be Enforced in Iowa, Says Gov. Larabee.

FT. DODGE, Ia., Jan. 29.—The violation of the state